VISIONES RERVM.

THE VISIONS OF THINGS.

OR

Foure Poems.

1. Principium & Mutabilitas Rerum. *Or,*
   The beginning and Mutabilitie of all things.
2. Cursus & Ordo rerum. *Or,*
   Art and Nature.
3. Opineo & Ratio rerum. *Or,*
   Wealth and Pouertie.
4. Malum & finis rerum, *Or,*
   Sinne and Vertue, concluding with the last Iudgement and end of all things.

Wherein the Authour expresseth his inuention by way of dreame.

By IOHN HAGTHORPE Gent.

LONDON,
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TO THE MOST ILLVSTRIOVS AND moſt excellent CHARLES, Prince of *Wales*, Duke of *Cornewall*, Earle of *Cheſter*, &c.

AS all Eyes gaze vpon the Sunne (moſt excellent Prince) the Treaſurer of Light and Time: ſo for the moſt part all thoughts leuell at the beſtower of dignities and rewards, the Prince, who reſembles the Sunne in his ſpheare. And though it be true that to me (the leaſt and moſt vnfortunate of all men, wrapt vp through infinite calamities in a *Cimmerian* night of vnknowne obſcuritie) whether I conſider the humbleneſſe of my Muſe, or fortunes, it may ſeeme ſufficient, to obtaine by reflexion euen the leaſt heate and light from the ſmalleſt ſtarre in your Horizon. Yet hauing no particular reſpect, nor influence from any of theſe, being indifferently a ſtranger to all, and therefore fearing a wrong ſtarre, like a bad Sea-

man, ignorant (saue by vncertaine relation) both of their aspects and effects, their diuers motions propper, force, &c. Ignorant of all planetarie reuolutions and eccentricities: and, in this Age of doubtfulnesse, where the most certaine things are most subiect to question, seeing least reason (with *Copernicus*) to beleeue, that which striues most to enforce the sense. I resolued vpon a sudden boldnesse to looke vp to your Princely light, constant still in its course and shining. And hauing of late presented your Royall father with a small booke of *Meditations*, and a Suite. So renuing the said Suite, I make bold now againe to present your Grace with these most rude and most vnpolisht lines, but honest matter, and not vnfit for your contemplation, which my poore Muse hauing wandred round the World to gather, layes downe at length at your Princely feete (as a measure of sweetes and spices) brought from the gardens of *India*: vpon which if it please your Grace to cast but the least beame of your bright splendor and perfection, it kindles in me such a flame of affectionate zeale to to your Princely seruice, as the length of time can neuer extinguish.

Your Graces most poore but loyall
and deuoted seruant,

IOHN HACTHORPE.

TO THE READER.

REader I present to thy view some few things most obuious and most necessarie for euery mans contemplation. Namely,

1 Time, Folly, Reason, *with the mutabilitie of all things.*

2 Nature *and* Art, *the two Parents of all things.*

3 Wealth *and* Pouertie *the two ballances of all things.*

4 Sinne *and* Vertue, *the recompensers of all things.*

With the descriptions of most of them ab effectis.

The first shewes, how Folly *first entertaines vs at our entrance into the house of* Time, *deluding vs with a more certaine assurance of things most incertaine (vntill* Reason *approching, brings vs truer releation, shewing the mutabilitie, vncertainti and change of all things.*

In the second, Art *and* Nature *seeme to vie which of them ought to bee accounted the more indulgent mother to mankinde, with many reasons to intimate whether it were better to be gouerned by* Art & Discipline, *or to liue as some of the West* Indian *sauages do, only by the rule of* Nature.

The third obiects a contentious litigation betweene Wealth *and* Pouertie, *With the most frequent obiections vsed on either part, their euents and accidents incident, wherein I must entreate the iudicious Reader not to thinke mee Satericall (as perchance some carper will) but rather that I aime at the* Ideas *of the things, which I protest is truth.*

The last seems to demonstrate the misery which Vertue *suffers vnder the burthen of* Sinne: *Wherein* Sinne *seems to erect foure Altars to her selfe, where she receiues adoration and sacrifice from the high and mightie. What the scope of this is, the Reader may quickly see, and it is concluded with that which concludes all things, the last Iudgement.*

Now for this way of expression that I seeme thus to present things past, present, aud to come; the beginning progresse, continuance and end of all things in a Dreame. Let no man maruaile, for this life is no better, whether you respect the shortnes and vncertaintie. Prosperitie *is a pleasant Dreame,* Aduersitie *a troublesome: onely the good or bad euent is all. To which (gentle Reader) I leaue thee wishing thee as my selfe, not what thou desirest but deseruest.*

I. H.

Visiones Rerum.

Principium & Mutabilitas rerum.

CONTAINING A BRIEFE DESCRIPTION OF THE PALACE of old *Cronos* or *Time*; and *Logos* his speech concerning *Mutation.*

CRONOS, *Time.* MORIA, *Folly.*
LOGOS, *Reason.*

1.

BE still a while yee *Wolues* that me deuoure,
You sadder thoughts and sorrowes of my hart
Which through my soule an Icy numnes powre,
And wholly rob me of that better part,
Which God and Nature did me once impart,
Vntill I briefly can vnfold and show
An accidentbefell me long ago.

2

Which Storie that I here intend to write,
A Dreame or Vision is that me befell,
When drown'd in deepest sleepes of Darksome night,
I seem'd transported (how I cannot tell)
Into a Palace, which did so excell
For glorious structures, that mine Artlesse pen
Must passe their praise, vnfit to vtter them.

3

A stately Hall me thought I entred,
The Pauement set with Marble and pure Gold;
An Azure roofe, with Starres illumined,
And in the same a Sunne-I did behold,
Which seem'd by Art about the Center rold;
And Siluer *Cynthia* thirteene times the yeare,
Seeming quite darkned, and as often cleare.

4

All sorts of creatures proper to the Land,
All those the watry deepes inhabiting;
Or such as twixt them both indifferent stand:
All those the Aire Region trauelling;
All Shrubs or Trees in Earth, or Sea, that spring,
Framd for Mans pleasure, and his vse alone,
Within these walles were wrought in wood and bone.

5

Where whilest I wandred with no small content,
Gazing about, aloft I chanc't to spie
These lines: Thou Mortall that art hither sent
To *Cronos* house, prepare thy selfe to die.
This touche me deepe: for often heard had I
Of cruell § *Cronos*, and his cutting Sithe,
Oft (tho I felt it not) th'effects did lithe:

§ *Tone.*

But

6

But ſtreight there did before mine eyes appeare,
A wanton Dame that came with follick grace,
§ *Moria* vaine, who ſcoft my drooping cheare:
Faint Heart (quoth ſhe) what meanes this ſorrow baſe?
Can luſtie Youth feare *Cronos* wrinckled face?
This Dotard ſhall not find thee many a yeare.
Loe, while he ſleeps, Ile ſteale his Wings and's Geare.

* *Folly.*

7

This ſaid, away ſhe went, and ſtreight return'd,
Bringing a Reade whereon ſhe got aſtride.
Me thought 'twas braue to ſee her thus adorn'd.
Two wings ſhe fitted then with nimble pride
To her owne ſhoulders, hanging downe each ſide;
And to be ſure *Times* Glaſſe ſhould not run out,
She broke that all, and ſtrew'd the ſand about.

8

Then (quoth ſhe) for thy Hat (and reacht her wing)
Pluck out this feather, tis an ornament
For all my followers well faſhioning;
And ſuch as ſcorne old *Cronos* detriment.
Come, let vs ſpend our time in merriment;
Let's laugh, let's gather Flowers Here many a Dance
She learnt me, and much wanton Dalliance.

9

But ſtreight ſhe vaniſht euen as Phantaſmes doe,
Or Demons, which doe ayrie ſhapes acquire;
When *Cronos* in the throng himſelfe did ſhow,
And both his old armes, and his Sithe did tire
With killing, and left me her tales t'admire:
For, noting *Cronos* had both Sythe and Wings,
I thought her falſe, and long'd to know theſe things.

10

Within this Hall a world of people were,
All *Cronos* children (yet destinguisht tho)
Some Friends, and some as Seruants did appeare.
Then lookt I round, wishing to see or know
Some stranger like my selfe: and thinking so,
A thing of greatest strangenes did afford
It selfe to view, which here I will record.

11

Amongst the rest an (1) Actor did I spie,
Whose force (tho weake in shew) did Giants proue,
(I say I saw, but nothing perfitly,
For in a Cloud it euer seem'd to moue)
A mightie Globe; it seem'd to rowle and shoue,
Where millions sought with ladders still to attaine
The top, but when she stird, still downe they came.

(1) *Mutation, Times eldest child.*

12

This made me now wish more then earst I did,
Some wise *Oedipus* to shew me all;
Nor sooner had I wisht, but I descried
A reuerend Syre, which gently did me call
Into a secret corner of this Hall;
And first of all himselfe to me he nam'd
(1) *Logos*, and afterward this speech he fram'd.

(1) *Reason.*

13

Young man (quoth he) I see thou lately art
Arriued within this place of miserie;
I am to let thee know it is my part
and Office to direct this companie:
Tho most of them indeed my precepts flie,
Trusting *Moria* rather, and her Mates;
But I of thee diuine some better Fates.

14. Thou

14

Thou seest how here each hath his seuerall guise,
Each followes his owne way, and choose their like.
Some here consume their time in flatteries,
And some in Pride: diuers delight to strike
And kill their fellowes; others nothing like,
But ease and belly-cheare (to feele, to taste)
But *Cronos* sweepes them all away at last.

15

A few there be, whose well directed mind
Retire themselues from forth the presse and throng,
Whose thoughts to contemplation are design'd:
Not to preuent old *Cronos*, nor prolong,
But to prepare for what they cannot shun;
And to auoid *Morias* cunning baites,
Who first abuside the entring at the Gates.

16

Logos (quoth I) Gramercy, I doe owe
To thee my selfe: th aft cured my doubts and feares.
And now my chiefe desires remaines to know
Her, that behind that turning Globe appeares.
Content (quoth he) lend then a while thine eares;
While these feast, fight, or sleepe; my taske shall be
To spend an houre vpon her Historie.

17

It is *Mutation*, Goddesse great of things.
That in her turne doth triumph ouer all;
Who trampleson the heads of mightie Kings,
And makes the strongest Towres demolisht, fall,
Of whom I muse, and marueile euer shall,
That ancient *Rome* such Temples should erect
To triuiall things, and yet her power neglect.

18

For if the course of mundane things below,
Be guided by the euer changing Fate
Of Heauenly Orbes, from whence the causes flow
Of their effects, and what they procreate.
Her birth is then Diuine, and may relate,
And challenge Altars farre more due, then either
Fortune, Lyeus, Venus altogether.

19

Some few examples therefore will I take,
And small remonstrance from the memorie
Of former times, her forces knowne to make;
That men asleepe rockt by felicitie,
Which vainely dreame here of eternitie,
May wake and see, since Human and Diuine
Things feele her force, they must account with Time.

20

That they which dare repute their states so fixt,
As Lightning cannot blast, misfortune shake,
Might hence obserue, the web of chance is mixt,
And as they giue themselues, so must they take,
Whereof examples thousands may we make
From euery Age; yet shall a few suffice,
Drawne both from Mens and Times best memories.

21

First, to begin with Heauen; the Heauenly (1) Quires
Haue not been euer from her powre exempt,
But fell by Pride into eternall fires;
From compleat Ioy, from happie true content,
To be tormented there, and to torment:
Where tho the rest's by one example warn'd,
Yet are not men by thousand thousands arm'd.

(1) *The fal & mutation of the Angels into deuils.*

22. The

22

The (1) Lampes of Heauen, the Planets change aboue,
As well in light, aspect, as influence.
The Sunne from his diurnall arch doth moue
After his proper motion, either hence
Certaine degrees, or neerer vs; from whence
Proceede the diuers seasons, Autumne, Spring,
Winter & Summer, whose change, change each thing.

(1) Change in the Planets.

23

And gadding *Phœbe*, whose still changing face,
Doth so much spot her female chastitie,
Varies not onely in her way, but pace;
And to our seeming in her quantitie,
Which some ascribe to excentricitie.
But all of them till *Plato's* yeare be run,
Stray from the place of their creation.

24

The (2) Elements, on which each thing's composde,
(Beneath the Moone) beeing and Vegetiue
To daily transmigrations are disposde,
And mongst themselues retaine a mutuall strife
Each to become other (much like our life)
Ayre doth sometimes to Fire or Water run;
And Fire an earthly habit doth put on.

(2) The continuall change and transmigration in the Elements.

25

Some thinke, the (1) Ayre in hollow Caues condenc't
To be the Founts of *Oceaque* or *Rhyne*:
But all men see the vapours which incenst
And ratified, ambitiously doe clime
To th'Ayres cold Region, whence they straight decline
To snowie Clouds conuerted, then to raine,
And seeking so their native place againe.

(1) The cause of Fountaines and Riuers, according to Aristotle, *by reason of the Ayres condensation and changing into Water.*

26

The (2) hot drie Fumes with watery clouds shut in,
Enuiron'd round, and as in prison gyude,
To struggle streight for liberty begin,
Tho long in vaine, repulst on euery side;
Vntill at last (enflamde) they flames forth glide, (der
Shunning their foes embracements, while their thun-
Amaze the people, both with feare and wonder.

(2) The generation of Thunder.

27

The (3) Winds still change, the Seas still ebbe and flow;
The Dayes succeed the Nights, Nights follow Dayes,
The checquered Meades giue place to Frosts and Snow;
And cloudy Winter, when the Sunne displayes
His Sun-daies suit, her stormy Campe doth raise,
And yeelds to conquering Time, as Time must doe
To him that Earth shall change, and Heauen to.

(3) The change of Winds, Seas, Dayes, Nights, Winter, Summer, &c.

28. Who

28

Who maruels now if happlesse (1) *Adam* fell
From Innocence, and from his blest estate,
His earthly part being stuffe so mutable?
Subiected vnto change by lawes of Fate,
And influence of Starres contaminate
Amongst things euer changing here confinde?
Or that to's issue he this plague resignde?

(1) *The fall of* Adam, *and his change from great happinesse to vnspeakable miserie.*

29

VVho maruels now, that (2) Princes great and wise,
Are subiect to her powre mongst other things.
Th' *Assirian* Monarchs, whose great Empiries,
Reacht VVesterne *Cadiz*, first example brings;
First, King, then Mad-man, Beast, yet last a King.
And *Zerxes* he that made the Mountaines store,
Who fled from *Salamine* with one poore bote.

(2) *Change and vicissitude of Greatnesse.*

30

That *Croesus*, whom old *Solons* wit implor'd,
To censure no man happie till his end;
Those hidden Caskets that he so ador'd,
Proued but a bayte his Neighbour King to send
To's burning, where recording this his Friend,
His fore-admonisht gaues him Life and State,
Least some should make him like vnfortunate.

31. *Casey*

31

Cæsar and *Pompey*, that with tragedies
Fild this Worlds grand cirque. *Iugurth*, *Hannibal*,
Cassius, *Brutus*, both the *Anthonies*,
Make all repayment when reuenge doth call;
And some by foes, some by themselues doe fall:
But diuers others farre more strangely feele
Th'effects of our great Goddesse changing wheele.

32

Great *Marius*, sprung but from rusticke syre,
And in the fields of *Arpos* nourished;
First, but a Legionarie, rising higher,
Was sixt time Consull; lastly, banished,
In ruin'd *Carthage* forst to beg his breed:
Yet after all, by lands and seas thus tost,
Dyde with farre greater glories then he lost.

33

Why should I heare *Sertorius* relate,
That tasted earst so many ebbs and flowes?
(1) *Agathocles*? or wofull (2) *Methridate*,
Then whom none tasted greater wealth or woes?
(3) *Valerian* (*Sapor*, Foot-stoole) each man knowes.
And, *Gelmer*, *Vandal* Prince, compeld to beg
Three (4) things, a Spunge, a Harpe, a Loafe of bread.

(1) Agathocles, *a Potters sonne, attained the Kingdome of* Sicily, *and being driuen from his Kingdome, yet againe regained it, and in his old age againe lost all, and died in miserie.* Iustine.

(2) Mithridates *Kindred in his Infancy sought his life many waies, setting him to mannage a fierce Horse, which danger by his dexteritie he escaped.*

caped. *They attempted the like by Poison, and thereby compeld him for safeguard of his life to liue foure yeares in the Wildernesse. After which reassuming his state and kingdom, his Wife (hauing plaid false) seekes to poyson him; which hee escapes by his Antidotes. Growes mightie; conquers diuers Kingdomes with good successe. But making warre with the* Romans, *he suffers all the changes and aduersities of Fortune with great constancie (the very Elements fighting against him, and his most trustie Seruant betraying his children to the* Romans); *till his owne Sonne rising against him, and besieging him, constrained him at last to kill himselfe.* Iustine.

(3) Valerian, *Emperour of* Rome, *being ouercome in battaile by* Sapor, *King of the* Parthians, *was made his Foote-stoole.*

(4) *To wipe away his teares: To make him merrie: To relieue his hunger.*

34

But no example doth illustrate more
The powre of our Muration, then the pride
Of *Bajazet*, whom *Turkey* did adore,
Coopt in a Cage, that Dog-like liu'd and dyde.
But here at home I Vertue haue espide
Eclipst; the *Brittish Eleduru*s thrice
Enthron'd, deposde; and our late *Edward* twice?

35. The

35

The (1) Courts where heretofore the *Troian* Knights
And all this *Ajaiaque* pompe did keepe;
And where the tents were pight of haughtie *Greekes*,
Now on their backe the Plow-man furrows deepe,
And silly Shepheards feede their nibling *Sheepe*.
Stupendious *Babell* to, that lasting wonder,
Lies with her name entomb'd, her ashes vnder.

(1) *The change and demolition of Cities.*

36

And *Babilon* (where *Chaldian Ninus* raign'd,
And *Percian Cyrus* conquered) by whose Towres
Heauens studded Canopie did seeme sustain'd;
Her guilted Streetes, her vaulted Orchards, Bowres,
And pleasant soyle, made fat with fertill showres,
To dens of Beasts and Theeues conuerted be,
And barren Sands, as *Esay* did foresee.

37

Where's stately *Iericho* and strong *Acre*?
What's *Egypts Thebes*, her *Alexandria*?
Where's *Ecbatane*, and mightie *Niniue*?
What's ancient *Syden* and *Cæsarea*?
And *Tyre*, whose Daughters *Leptis*, *Vtica*,
And *Carthage*? tho they life to others giue,
Haue long agoe themselues disseast to liue.

38

What of th'*Ephesians* glorie is become,
Built for the honour of *Diana's* grace?
The stately Temple of proud *Crœsum*,
Where Golden veynes did cimment and enchase
Each costly Stone? Alas, in deepe disgrace.
The Labyrinthes of *Candie* and of *Nile*?
Some no where found, the rest are ruins vile.

39, What

39

What's now the ſhells, where ſometime *Atheus* grew,
And *Lacedemon* that ſo much did prize
VViſe *Solons* and *Luurgus* Lawes? where's now
Delightfull (4) *Baia* with her Luxuries?
Great (5) *Cuma* to entomb'd in ruins lies?
And moderne *Rome* doth now no more extoll
Her ſelfe for Vaults, Circques, Collumnes, Capitoll.

(4) *Deinde reductum pro fundum littus in ſinum* Baias *apperit, aqua s que calidas, & ad voluptatem & ad ſanandos morbos accommodiſſimas.* Strab. *Geographicorum, lib.* 5.

(5) *Cuma, vetuſtiſſimum Chalcedenſium & Cumeorum ædificium antiquitate cunctas Sicilliæ & Italiæ vrbes antecellit.* Strabo. *Ibidem.*

40

Nor doth our Grandam ſinglely admit
Theſe markes of hers, and changes in her face;
VVhereby ſhe ſeemeth like a Louer ſtript
Of choiſeſt Iewels, yeelding chiefeſt grace,
But her rich intrals ſuffer in like caſe;
Euen *Tagus* Golden ſtreames are growne ſo poore,
Becauſe the Hills their tributes pay no more.

(1) *Changes in the intrals of the Earth, her Mines and Treaſures exhauſted; thoſe places that in former times haue been rich, becomming poore.*

41

And but that Nature like a frugall Dame,
Doth in her secret Cabinet still hold
Some thing for after times (for feare the shame
Of pouertie should brand her being old,
Or Children taxe her of vnkindnesse) Gold,
Rich stones, and Minerals, this lauish time,
I thinke, to glase their places would resigne.

42

And yet not these alone her forces feele,
Paying Alleageance to her powerfull Name;
Not Angels, Stars, Fire, Ayre, Men, Townes, Gold, Steele,
But Countries and whole Nations doe the same;
But euen (1) Religion subiect doth remaine
To change so in externall forme and place,
That men mistake her Robes, her Rites, her face.

(1) *Changes of Religion.*

43

For (all her old apparell throwne away,
Both *Arons* Ephod, and his Incense too;
And all those *Lambs* and *Goats* that each where lay
On fuming Altars) her old seruants now
Mutinie against her, her new tyres mis-know;
And while themselues lie plung'd in Hell black night
Of Ignorance, say others lack their sight.

44

The (1) place where earst were holy Couenants made,
And where *Iehoua* Marriage knots did knit
With his deare Spouse, now darknes doth inuade,
And Irreligion and vncleannesse sit:
Triumphing with an insolence vnfit,
And true Religion banisht quite away,
Is no where knowne within those coasts to stay.

(1) *Ierusalem.*

45

And *Rome* where once the Martyrs blood did raine,
To moist the seed of Christianitie.
Africk (tho neerer to the Sunne) and (*Spain*)
In vtter darknesse now be nighted lie,
And know it not (the greater miserie.)
Faire *Italy*, that counted once the World
All Barbarous, for barbarismes abhord.

46

Religion there's become a very scorne,
Their Cannons and traditions haue her place,
Which like false witnesses they still subborne,
To testifie vntruths against her face:
But not content to doe her one disgrace,
Simonie, Murder, Pride, Hipocrisie,
Lust, Blasphemy, exile her vtterly.

47

Againe, the North that sometime did produce
Nothing but darknes, that did nought good keepe
In her frozen mansions, nought but Snowes, Fogs, Dews,
And Icie Mountaines floting in the deepe;
The foster of Stupiditie and Sleepe,
The parent of vnpollisht saluage minds,
Both fierce and bloody, like the *Siluane* kinds,

48

Is now become more blest then other Climes,
For pure Religions true profession:
For (that which was denide to former times),
Her warme Zeale thriues, euen in the coldest (1) Zone:
For here with vs Religion hath her Throne;
Iustice and Mercie tend at either hand,
And Truth, her Vsher, doth before her stand.

(1) *That is in* Iseland, *and some parts of* Norway, *within the circle Artick.*

49. Be-

49

Behind her come Humilitie and Peace,
Plentie and Charitie (both wondrous ag'd)
And tho *Bellona* and *Erennis* fierce,
Alecto and the Furies all enrag'd
With this her glorie, haue themselues engag'd
Against her traine, in hope to worke her spight;
Yet guards of Angels throw them at her feete.

50

And all her Courts with Princely Seruants shine:
The best of Kings her Harrold is become,
Proclaiming both her worth to present Times,
And to succeeding Ages; while his owne
(Out-lasting Time) eternall shall become.
Then Arts and Armes, and all the other Graces,
Are ranckt about her in their seuerall places.

51

But now, deare *Clio*, I thine aide implore,
T'impart some portion of thy sacred skill,
Or sweete Euterpe of thy Nectard store,
Into my braine some scruple to distill,
Till I haue showne with this my rustick quill,
The various change of t. Body and of Mind
By *Logos*, to this *Microcosme* assign'd.

1. *The changes Men suffers in Bodie.*

52

This lesser World (quoth he) the great ones map
Of Fire and Water, Earth and Heauen composde:
The Sea of change, the subiect of mishap;
The Bulwarke gainst a world of foes exposde.
Oh that the Heauens had vnto me disclosde,
To write the wonders of this little thing,
Which learned Legists call the Worlds great King.

53. The

53

The wondrous changes which it doth admit,
First, from not being once, to come to bee;
Then from a rude vnpollisht Chaos yet,
For to be framde a thing to heare and see:
And from a thing of such infirmitie,
That creepes amongst the dust, and licks the mold,
To grow a Man of Courage stout and bold.

54

Then from a thing of such accomplisht forme,
VVhom Nature hath decreed with all the best,
Both of her skill and treasures to adorne
VVith fairest beauties, hauing right impreſt
Both Soule and Body; farre before the rest
Imparting wit, and memorie to know
Both things aboue, and in the earth below.

55

VVith crisped locks out-shining *Libian* Gold;
VVith skin for whitenes passing *Atlas* snow;
And teeth, the Pearles in stately *Ormus* sold;
And cheekes, the Roses that in *Iurie* grow:
VVhose eies like two pure Christall Heauens show;
VVhose lips as Cherries, breath as incense sweete,
And tongue as sweetest Musick doth delight.

56

That such an one should in a span of Time
Be thus disrobde of all this excellence,
So chang'd, I say (by misterie diuine)
For our first Parents hapless high offence,
To wretchednes, and depraua ted sence,
And that those dimpled truest *Venus* balls,
VVhere th'mirthfull Goddesse keepes her Festiualls:

57

Should turne like those scratcht by the Beldam *Ape*,
Where (6) *Tabraca* her shadie Groues displaies.
What change of more amazement can one shape,
Then this *Times* Map of ruine and disgrace;
Deafe, Sinew-shrunke, the storie of ill dayes;
Callender of Disease, which last returnes
All frosted ore, a banquet for the Wormes.

(6) *Pendentes que genas & tales aspice rugas,*
quales vmbriferos vbi pandit Tabraca saltus. In
vetula scalpit iam mater simia bucca. Iuuenal.
Sat. 10. 193.

58

Now here againe an (1) Ocean should I enter,
Of stormie billowes, where these barkes of yours
Are bruisde and beaten, while abroad they venture
From our knowne coasts to gather gawdy flowres,
With vaine *Moria* in her fatall Bowres;
Where gainst the Capes of Pride and Lust they run,
Oft split before their Voyage be begun.

1. *Of the Soule briefly.*

59

The passions of the Soule I should expresse,
Which is a sea of more extended bound;
And where more rudely crossing billowes presse
Each other, then in th'Ocean can be found
In *Malstrom*, or the *Magellanick* Sound:
For here ten thousand contraries remaine,
Both frozen Ice, and *Aetna's* burning flame.

60. *Cameliens*

60

Camelions doe not colours faster change
Then these affections: nor doe idle men
In waxe or paper forme more antricks strange
Then may be noted in the soules of them,
Whom *Logos* doth not compasse in, and hem:
New passions, and irregular desires,
New motions and mutations turning Gyres.

61

While tost with feauours and contrarie fits
Of seeming zeale, but true Hypocrisie,
Now Hope wins ground, and streight Despaire that gets;
Now Auarice, now Prodigalitie;
Now haughtie thoughts, then great Humilitie;
Both burning Anger, and chill frozen Feare,
Doe in their turnes insult and dominere.

62

Enuie, Reuenge and Malice others whet,
To perpetrate in human bloody acts,
By Sword and Poyson their intents to get;
Or (worst of all) by some infernall pacts:
Which done, the sweetnes of those filthy facts
Turne into horror and confounding feare,
They wish ten thousand deaths, their cõscience cleare.

63

Many there be that with Ambitious car,
Doe madly seeke to clime the *Alpine* Mounts,
To get beyond all stormes and Meteours far:
But find themselues much short of their accounts,
Not free from Stormes and Lightnings, at the founts
Of all those mischiefes rather, and repent
That euer neere such steepe discents they went.

64

Men seeke for things they wish they had not found;
They wish for that which makes them oft lament;
Lament that lost, which made their griefes abound,
And grieue for lacke of that they must repent:
If had, men kisse and kill incontinent.
They pine with loue, and yet extreamely hate,
Whom so they lou'd, with hauing saciate.

65

Now plumpe cheek't mirth, now sadnes they commend,
Now sweet content yet plunge themselues in care:
To sarting ease, and sleepe their Youthes they bend,
And in old Age, their limbs forget to spare
Toyling for gaine, whereof they loose their share,
Both thanks and trauaile: thus are mortall Hearts
The stage where vainest Actors play their parts.

66

Sometime they praise the Countrie, then the Towne;
Now high estate, now humble, low degree,
Now fruitfull trauaile, streight soft beds of Downe;
Now Courtly greatnes pleaseth: by and by
The life retired, and leasure for to die.
Now bloody Ensignes, and the Cannons sound;
The streight way Peace, whēce sweeter tones redound.

67

The married man commends the single life,
And libertie, detesting to be tide
To still renewing cares, and wanton strife:
Yet (freed againe) he cannot so abide.
He pines, till he some second warre haue tride
In all affections giddily they roue,
Not constant what to hate, or what to loue.

28. No

68

No certaine ſtate of goodneſſe doe they proue,
Or badneſſe here: for both doe by degrees
Vnto their proper periods ſtill moue.
Hell is the end aſſign'd to thoſe that leeſe
The time, and grace ordaind to them: but theſe
That by the ſtaires of Vertue vpward paſt,
Meet with perfection in the Heauens at laſt.

69

Now ſince the Heauens, and the Celeſtiall Quires,
And all the Elements thus change. We ſee
Since Princes, Cities, ſtatelieſt Towres, and Spires,
In time demolliſht and forgotten be.
Since all things taſte of Mutabilitie
That God created; let none thinke it ſtrange,
That Times are chang'd, and we in them doe change.

70

This ſaid, my Viſion vaniſht, and reuoluing
Logos diſcourſe within my troubled breſt;
And (notwithſtanding my knowne wants) reſoluing
To keepe that piece which in my mind did reſt,
Theſe Lines I limbd, whereof you are poſſeſt,
Whoſe vſe is this, that Man (a changling euer)
Might learne to worſhip him that changeth neuer.

tempora mutantur, et nos mutamur in illis

Cursus & Ordo rerum.

OR

ART AND NATVRE.

1

THe Winter past, and *Phœbus* now begun
T'approach our Northerne Tropick, to reuiue
His tender Infants hid in *Flora's* wombe,
And with his beames their fetters to vnglue;
When Men and Plants seem'd to receiue new life,
Themselues attiring in their best array,
To honour *Phœbus*, and adorne the day,

2

I (onely I) clouded in discontent,
Wrapt vp in woe, stung with misfortunes strokes,
Hiding my selfe, my sorrowes so to vent,
In solitarie vnfrequented (1) Rocks,
Which *Thetis* as enamor'd on, fast locks
Within her armes; here keeping of my *sheepe*
With *Morpheus* Charmes, my sences fell asleepe.

(1) This was written whilest I liued in the cold Castle of Scarborough, *standing vpon a most high Rocke almost surrounded by the Sea.*

3

If I did sleepe I dream'd: if waking were;
There was endeed presented to mine eye
Two Royall Queenes, whose persons did appeare
The types of beautie, and of soueraigntie,
Surpassing faire seem'd that, this faire and high;
That lowly seem'd of modest complement,
This courtly, gracefull, and magnificent.

4

That on her brow a rosie Chaplet bore,
A Lilly, for a Scepter in her hand;
A Kirtle to of grassie greene shee wore;
Wherein with cunning skill did painted stand
All liuing creatures proper to the Land:
All sorts of Trees, Shrubs, Flowres, and Vegetals,
Both costly Iems, and hidden Minerals.

5

Here siluer streames slide through th'enam'eld Meades,
Where towring Cedars, tusts of Mirtle seeme,
Here fed the frisking Cunnies, there the Heards;
And in this cirque three battailes strange were seene,
The (1) *Dragon* and the *Elephant* betweene;
Betwixt (2) th' *Ichneumon*, and *Niles* monstrous King;
(3) Th' *Aspe* and *Camelion*, whose Spit quits her Sting.

(1) *The* Dragon *and the* Elephant *haue betweene them a naturall antipathie and warre, therefore the* Dragon *watches him by the way, and from some high tree launces himselfe vpon him. The* Elephant *makes towards some tree to rub off these his vnkind embracements: but to preuent him, the* Dragon *then manacles his legs with his long winding taile. Then tries the* Elephant *with his hand (his Trunke) to vnloose himselfe. In-*

to

to this the Dragon *presently chops his head, and there so long sucks his blood (which he mightily thirsts for to coole himselfe) that at last the* Dragon *drunke, and the* Elephant *drie, they both fall downe dead together: for the* Elephant *falling vp-vpon the* Dragon, *crushes him to death; gaining that reuenge in death, which in life he could not attaine to.* Plin.lib.3.cap.11.&12.

(2) *The* Ichnewmon, *or* Rat *of* Nilus, *watching the* Crocodile *while he sleeps, leps in at his mouth, whips from thence into his belly, and from thence gnawes her selfe a passage, killing the Monster.* Plin.lib.8.cap.25.lin.5.

(3) *The* Serpent *being the naturall enemie of the* Camelion, *is watcht by him, where he vseth to sleepe vnder the shadow of some tree; and there the* Camelion *attends him in the tree, and while hee sleepeth, she distills from her mouth a cleare shining drop by a thred of the same stuffe, iust vpon the* Serpents *head, which no sooner toucheth him, but he dies, so strong a poyson it is. M.* Sands *his Trauels, fol.*121.

6

The *Phœnix* then (of winged things) was not,
Nor th'neat House-wright Sea-charming (4) *Halcyon*;
Nor was (5) *Mollucca's* plumy bird forgot,
That hath no Nest nor Cradle for her young,
But her Males hollow backe, where fast tide on
With their owne strings, they restlesse euer row, (know.
Through th'Ayre (their fare) and wretched earth nere-

The

(4) *The* Halcyon *builds a neast of the dride Sea-froth so strong, that Iron cannot hurt it.* Arist. Animalium. lib. 9. cap. 14.

(5) *This bird called* Auis Paradisus *(by some* Apodes, *or* Manu codiata, *) it is found onely in the* Mollucaes *of the East* Indies. *It is neuer found aliue; for it neuer toucheth the earth, but flies and houers continually aloft in the ayre, where they lay their Eggs in a certaine hollow place of their Males backe, and their sit and hatch their young, liuing, as some thinke, onely by the Ayre. It is now Worne as a Plume, the Bird being but a very small thing in the head of the Plume.* Scal. *Excercitations.* 228.

7

The little (1) *Tomaneio* here I spide,
And (2) the whose forehead beares two burning Lights,
And two beneath her wings, which serue to guide
The cunning Workemans hands in darkest night:
And she of which the *Brittaine* wonders writes,
(3) Fish, Fowle and Fruite: nor was she lesse adorn'd
Byth' (4) seed to worme, frõ worme to flie, transform'd.

(1) *The* Tomaneio *is a very small Bird little bigger then a Flie, or a bumble Bee, hauing most delicate Feathers, a most loftie, shrill, and delightfull Note, not inferiour to our* Nightingale, *which is most admirable in so little a bodie, whose Neast With her selfe in it haue been found to Weigh but twentie foure Graines: they be*

common

common in the West Indies. Lerius *and* Acosta.

(2) *The* Cucuuio *a small Bird of* Hispaniola, *hath two marueilous bright Eyes vnder her Wings, besides those in her head, which serue the* Barbarians *in stead of Candles, or Torches, either abroad, or at home; abroad they tie them to their shooes, if at any time they chane't to trauell late.* Pet. Mart. *Decades, pag.* 274.

(3) *The* Barnacle. (4) *The* Silke-worme.

8

Here all the Flowres of *Tauris, Padoa*;
And all the Plants the Easterne Orchards yeelds,
Vpon their Downie Carpets smiling Lay:
And all the Druggs and Sweetes of *Indian* fields,
And (1) Balsam, for which *Egypt* strong walls builds.
The Cinamon, the Sugar-caine, the Vine,
And (2) hallowed boughes that weepe those fires diuine.

(1) *Balsam: this grew first in* Iudea, *from thence transplanted neere* Cairo *in* Egypt. *Where they built a great wall to fence it, to keepe it safe. They say there is now but little of it remaining. They slit the Barke of it with an Iuorie instrument, and from thence the precious liquor distills.* Paulus Iouius. *That which we haue now, comes from the West* Indies.

(2) *The Frankencense and Mirrhe trees: they vse to cut them at the time of the yeare, and from them distills a liquor, which after turnes to this kind of Gum.* Plin. *They grow in* Arabia Fœlix.

(1) The

9

(1) The *Indian* Roote-tree shading miles of lands,
Whose moyst boughs make the coolest Galleries.
The (2) feeling Shrub, that shrinkes from human hand.
(3) And mournefull Tree which still at *Phœbus* rayes
Puts off her Flowres, nights beautious liueries.
The (4) Lote was here that seemes to seeke her Louer:
And (5) th'Iron tree, not Iron, but his Brother.

(1) Arbore de rais: *it is a Tree in the hot Countries, whose boughes by reason of his naturall humiditie, after they haue spread a pretty distance from the first Trunke or Bole, bend downe to the earth againe, and there take new roote, and from thence grow vp as it were a new tree, some of them in this sort couering an* Italian *mile.* Linsc. *p.* 103.

(2) *The* Herba Sentida, *when any man comes towards it, shrinkes in all the Leaues; and going away, she displayes her beautie as before.* Scal. *Excercitation.* 182. *And Captaine* Hercourts *Trauailes in* Guiana.

(3) Arbore triste de diu, *is a tree in the East* Indies *about* Goa: *it beares no fruit, but the flowre of it is like a Crosse; the nature of it is to flourish all the night full of these flowres, which at the Sunne-rising, or soone after, she puts off againe; and it should seeme they wither thus, by reason of the tenuitie of the Sap which feeds them.* Linsc. *pag.* 105.

(4) Euphrates Lote *is one of the* Solsequiæ, *a louer*

a louer of the Sunne: it hath a great long ſtalke which it aduanceth out of the Water ſtill by little and little as the Sunne riſeth: but when the Sunne comes to his Meridian, he turnes his head downe-wards, and by mid-night (as if he would ſeeke him through the Center, if it were poſſible,) he is then ſo loe vnder Water, that the Water-men can hardly find him with long poles and crookes. Plin. lib. 13.cap.16.

(5) *It is reported, I know not how truly, that in* Iaua *there is a tree, whoſe Pith is as hard as Iron.*

10

Vpon her ſhoulders then a Scarfe ſhe had
Of party colours, gray, red, blew and greene,
In which the pourtraicts of each thing was made,
That in the licquid regions may be ſeene;
Both friendly Fiſh, and Monſters fell and keene,
Mongſt whom th'earth neuer touching *Dolphin* bore
Chieſe place, that set th'*Laconian* Harpe aſhore.

11

The *Tyburone* was here, whoſe nimble fin
Out-ſtrips the fleeteſt Sayle in ſwifteſt flight;
Th'*Echynis*, ſtay-ſhip *Remora* next him,
Tho ſmall of body, yet of greateſt might.
The (1) burning Starre was here that ſhines ſo bright,
Whoſe touch ſeares all things; and although it drench
In deepeſt waues, yet water cannot quench.

(1) Pliny *ſpeakes of this Sea*-Stella, *I know not how truly.* Lib.9.cap.60.

(12) The

12

The double sighted (1) *Elops* to was here.
The (2) *Cramp-fish* to, that makes the Fisher lame:
Tritons like men: and some whose heads appreare
Like rocks. The *Morse* that at reliefe is tane,
Sea-Vnicorne, *Oxe* and *Hippopotame*,
The monstrous *Rhoyder*, and the Oylie *whale*,
And she that with her turning wheeles may saile.

(1) *The* Elops *or* Sturgeon (*a Fish well knowne*) *is said to haue in his eyes two sights, which in the Water is easily perceiued; the one is directed still vpwards out of the Water, the other Within.*

(2) *The* Torpedo *or* Cramp-fish.

13

Within this Scarse were intertexted to,
Three battailes that my wandring eyes beguile:
(1) A scull of *Dolphins* first that each yeare goe
Procession to their brinie bounds in *Nile*,
Whom to repulse attends the *Crocodile*,
But to his cost; for tho he's arm'd each where,
Saue vnder's belly, his false foe speeds there.

(1) Plin. lib. 4. cap. 25. lin. 20. *And* Seneca *in his naturall questions*, lib. 4. cap. 2. *relates this fight betweene the* Dolphins *and* Crocodiles (*seene by* Babillius, *then Gouernour of* Egypt *for the* Romans) *at one of the mouthes of* Nilus, *where after a long fight as it were for the Soue raigntie, the* Crocodiles (*being many of them slaine*) *the rest ouercome, fled.*

The

14

The next was of the (1) *Sword-fish* and the *Whales*;
The *Sword fish* aided by the *Thresser*-fish:
The last, where (2) Man this monstrous Fish assailes,
Whose haughti: thoughts acquire true fame in this;
Since a small cord, and Harping-iron is
The engine, which being launc't at him asleepe,
Doth captiuate the King of all the Deepe.

(1) *This storie is so well knowne to Sea-men, that it needs not any relation. The* Sword-fish *with his Nose or Beake, as I may call it, being fashioned iust like a Scotch Sword (of which I haue seene one or two newly taken) assaults the* Whale *below vnder water, and with his trenchant blade so cuts and wounds him below, that he forces him aboue water, where the* Thresser *meetes him, and so payes him, that the monstrous beast rores and trembles for woe.*

(2) *The manner of the* Whale-*fight is this: two or three boats armed with fiue men a piece, three Rowers, one Stearer, and him that strikes; they come vpon the* Whale *where he lies sleeping, most commonly at first directed to his place by his loud snorting. If hee be fast asleep when he is strucken, he lies trembling and shaking in a kind of amazement, so that they haue good time to cleare themselues, and to keepe off at a distance. If he bee awake, there is more danger of spoyling or drowning with the strokes of his tayle. But hauing struck him,*

him, he plunges then downe to the bottom, froting his wounded side to get out the Harping-Iron, which thereby takes the faster hold: the Boate being often in perill to goe vnder water by his violent motions, if the line in vearing chance to snarle; for preuention of which, they haue an Hatchet alwaies ready, they doing all the while nothing but follow him, whilest he worketh himselfe to death.

15

These few I noted of her ornaments,
Before mine eyes did to that Goddesse moue,
Which seemd like *Pallace*, when her course she bent
Through the blew Welken with the Queene of Loue,
And ieaious *Iuno*, when with gifts they stroue
To bribe the *Troian* Boy vnto their wills,
That fed his Snow-white Lambs on *Idaes* Hills.

16

Nor had she onely prudent *Pallace* grace,
And sacred wisdome, but did more containe
That Maiestie and Beautie in her face,
VVhich men ascribe vnto the other twaine.
In briefe, she had no blemish, nor no staine,
But rather seemd more faire then in her Youth;
A wonder, and but few will chinke tis truth.

17

In a triumphant Chariot did she sit,
By which the rother captiue-like did stand;
Beneath her feete a Globe, a foot-stoole fit;
That hand a Booke, this bore a siluer VVand, (mand,
VVhose powerfull charmes doth stocks and stones com-
Lyons and *Tygers*; and vpon her backe
Two wings she had, th'one white, the rother blacke:

18. Vpon

18

Vpon her head a Corronet ſhe bore
Of rich(1) *Arabian* Pearle her Curles to ſtay;
A Syndon Vayle of *Belgia* ſhe wore,
VVrought full with quaint workes of *Heſperia*;
A Purple Robe of *Macedonia*
Vpon her ſhoulders, and with cunning rare
Therein were wrought ten thouſand works moſt faire.

(1) *The beſt Pearles are got in the* Arabian *Gulph at* Barreyn, Catifa, Iulfar, Camaron, *and from thence ſent to* Ormus: *the next to theſe are thoſe gotten at the Cape* Comorrin, *or the Iland of* Seylon: *the Weſt* Indies *be farre worſe, the* Brittiſh *of leaſt reputation.* Linſc. *pag.* 131. *and* Maffeus.

19

In ſtead of *Gemmets*, or of Flemmiſh *Mares*,
Two *Eagles* and two *Elephants* had ſhe;
And for to mannage ſuch vnequall paires,
Two mightie Giants, *Gaine* and *Fame* went by
To whip them on; the Coach-man, *Induſtrie*:
Plentie and *Pleaſure* Lacquies were aſſign'd;
Vertue and *Honour* came as Friends behind.

20

And in this Chariot ſhe was mounted hie
In a high Seate, which *Contemplation* hight
Suſtain'd by foure VVheeles which doe make it flie,
VVherein in Golden characters were writ,
First, *Logick*, in the ſecond *Rhetorick*;
Next, *Muſick* and *Arithmatick* ſtill preſt,
To count the ſtops, ſtrifes, errors of the reſt;

21

Beneath vpon her very skirts, mine eye
Ten thousand Flowers, and precious beauties spide:
(For neerer I presume not, nor more high,
It might be construed arrogance and pride
For him that there so little hath descride:)
Ten thousand neate conceits and textures there,
Strange workes and rare inuentions did appeare.

22

Therein were wrought ten thousand Instruments.
Ten thousand Wheeles, measures of swift Time:
Ten thousand Engins strange for rare intents,
Such as *Archimedes* his wit diuine,
Deuisde for Ladders vp to Heauen to clime,
To steale the motions of the Starres, and here
For to comprise them in his Vitrean Sphere,

23

All scattered round about her skirts there lay
A thousand Cities wrought by cunning hand,
Where battlements and steeples did display
Their loftie pride; 'bout some of which there stands
Braue Troopes of plumed Horse, and Footemens Bands,
Squadrons of Pikes to guard the thundring shot,
Some seeming forc't, some force regarding not.

24

Let the Reader looke for the rest of the Notes at the latter end of the Poem, by reason of the too largenesse of them.

Here to the life were wrought the Nauall Fights.
(1) *Sallamine*, (1) *Actium*, (1) *Corinth*; where the Armes
Of East and West contended 'bout their rights;
Whilest *Neptune* laught, gaining by both their harmes:
Tho *Europe* aye triumphes, who with loues charmes
Hath so entangled *Neptune*, that he still
Is most obsequious to performe her will.

25. Mu

25

Much more I saw which Time and mine intent
Of breuitie will not permit me say;
Which whilé I pondring stood, these Ladies bent
Their course to me, me thought with this array,
And with this equipage: the truth to say,
Much did I muse what such a Soueraigntie,
Might haue to doe with my rusticitie.

26

And musing long what titles might be fit,
What complements might best with them agree,
The chiefe of them which seem'd enthron'd to sit,
Thus shook me from my dumpes. Shepheard (quoth she)
First know, that we two, *Art* and *Nature* be.
Next, vnderstand thy Guests come from aboue,
Tho mortall shee, immortall Fates I proue.

27

Thirdly, obserue that she and I haue then
A certaine Argument, which of vs two
Be most benigne and kind to mortall men,
She *Nature*, and I *Art*. And lastly, know
The censure of our Arguments we doe
Wholly referre to thine integritie,
To whom we equall Benefactors be.

28

(Quoth I) Great Goddesses! vnworthy most
Am I into your presence for to come:
Vnworthier alas to be your Host,
Being thus dispoyl'd by Fortunes angry doome,
Both of your benefits, and of her owne:
But most vnworthy doubt I to appeare
Iudge of so great a controuersie here.

29

But ſhe replide: Doe not diſeſtimate
Thy better tallent for thy pouertie,
Tho falſe opinion and preiudicate
Of vulgar wit, with dim and dropping eie
Saue Fortunes) ſees not any Deitie;
We know Heauen loues the poore man many time,
And hates thoſe rich, whoſe out-ſides onely ſhine.

30

Our pleaſure therefore is, that thou attend
To heare our Arguments with diligence;
Which duly heard and pondred in the end,
Then ſhalt thou ſentence this our difference,
Giuing the Victor that preheminence
The iuſtice of their cauſe deſerues. And ſtreight
She thus began, and ſpake what now I write.

31

The Speech of Art.

This Dame (quoth ſhe) of Mortalls all the Mother,
Of all that be compoſde of th'Element,
Seemes to profeſſe, that onely Man, none other,
Is the chiefe obiect whereto her care's bent,
That he's her Darling, all things elſe but lent
For his behooſe. Now I prooue ſhe hath been,
More Benefactor vnto beaſts, then him,

32

For when ſhe firſt into this Worlds light ſends them,
She kindly ſutes them new at her owne coſt,
With clothes that can from cold and heate defend them,
And ſtill repaires their liuerie hurt or loſt.
Poore man comes naked to this forraine coaſt,
And without helpe of Mid-wiues, Nurces, Clothes,
He periſhes; but Beaſts need none of thoſe.

33. The

33

The Foule with ſpread wings ore her Chickens houers:
Within her armes the *Ape* her youngling beares:
The *Adder* in her Maw her vile broode couers.
When'th (2) *Succurathe* the *Hounds* purſuing heares,
Vpon her back a tent for hers ſhe reares,
That ſcornes the Hunter. In her wondrous wombe
Doth the (3) *Chymera* hers as oft retombe.

34

But *Neptunes* tributaries, watry Nation,
Tis they of men haue greateſt odds in this,
Bleſt in this kind by rights of their creation,
VVhoſe induſtrie and care no greater is,
About their Spawne, and breeding buſineſſes,
Then in Earths wombe to couer their eiection,
Then leau't to *Cithareà's* ſafe protection.

35

Euen to the winds and fleeting waues they throw it,
VVhich ſeuerd from them many a mile is blowne.
Why's this? Because their World's their owne they know it,
Kind Nature tells them that they be at home.
Then here's the firſt Sceane where her loue is ſhowne;
For which from greateſt bountie doth proceed
VVants to ſupplie, or take away that need.

36

Long are poore men appendixes to Mothers,
And halfe their time in documents they ſpend
Amongſt their Nurſes, Schoole-maſters, and oth rs,
To know wherefore they liue, and to what end.
Long is their Seed-time, Harueſt quickly In'd:
But long-liu'd beaſts doe in a ſhort time grow,
Fit for thoſe ends that Nature fram'd them to.

37

No weapons she to him at all assignes,
Neither offensiue not defensiue Armes;
To these she hath imparted seuerall kinds,
Force to repell with force, and offerd harmes;
Teeth, Clawes, Hooues, Hornes, Stings fit for hot alarmes;
And for defensiue, diuers doe not want
Such priuie Coates, as Shot and Pikes can daunt.

38

Of these (4) *Niles* steely-sided Monster's one:
The (5) *Tortoyse* with his bullet-daunting house:
The (6) purple spotted yallow Champion:
The (7) Carry-towre, that onely feares the *Mouse*;
The (8) *Armadillo*, and the (9) *Indian Boxes*.
All these in Armour well appointed goe,
And diuers diuersly defensed to.

39

She giues the *Cockatrice* a killing eie,
(10) The subtill *Hien* and inchanting foote;
(11) The *Crampfish* a benumming qualitie;
(12) The *Cuttle* Inkie humors blacke as soote
To die the waues, while from the nets he scout.
The (13) *Zibra* venomd haires to kill her Rider;
The (14) *Porcupine* a neuer-empty Quiuer.

40

She hath enstructed beasts with Physicks light:
The wounded *Deare* run streight to (15) *Dictamie*.
The *Swallowes* find out (16) *Celandine* for sight.
The *Dog* in *Knot-grasse* finds his remedie.
The (17) *Beares* with *Aron* cure there malladie:
(18) The *Hippopotame* knowes th'vse of letting blood;
(19) *Tortoyse* and *Toades* know Antidotes right good:

41 Eahc

41

Each one of these, and thousands more are proud
Of some kind benefit she hath them giu'n,
Onely on man she nothing hath bestow'd,
But tender limbes, a smooth transparent skin,
Through which each little worme giues death to him:
Yea, greater weaknesses in him appeares,
He drinkes it often through his eies and's eares.

42

Beasts be not subiect vnto griefes, cares, feares,
No future wants their present ioyes controle:
Blood-drying sighes, nor braine consuming teares;
Heart-eating Enuie feedes not on their soule:
Not Auarice nor Pride doth them desoule,
Winged Ambition that enflames the brests
Of mortall men, doth not disturbe their rests.

43

This said, in silence *Art* streight sat her downe,
To let her Rituall answere what she could.
So *Nature* rising like the morning-Sun,
Whose brighter beames, moyst vapours ouer-cloud,
Halfe vaylde in modest blushes, long she stood
At these enditements. But at last she broke
Her silence thus, and for her selfe thus spoke.

Here Art seemes to conclude her first speech, and giues Nature leaue to replie, as followeth.

44

Mortall (quoth ſhe) theſe imputations here,
And foule aſperſions caſt on my cleare fame,
I truly muſt returne them (being cleare)
On *Art* her ſelf, from whence at firſt they came:
Tis manifeſt that I for men ordaine
One onely benefit, that ballances
All theſe that ſhe calls diſaduantages.

45

Reaſon, a heauenly gift, which crownes him King
Of all the Worlds ſo large extended bound:
VVhich (tho he's borne weake, wanting euery thing)
Affoords him all, with friends encompaſt round,
(VVhom Reaſon doth inſtruct with iudgement ſound)
And neighbours, for to helpe at ſuch a time;
By charitie and mutuall loue men ſhine.

46

When he's growne vp, this yeelds him all things fit,
And to him is an armour of defence.
What Engins doth he frame with pregnant wit,
Keene Swords and Speares, bleſt guards of innocence?
What fierceſt monſter is not in ſuſpence,
To ſee his gliſtering Helme? or a'the report
Of his fire-ſpitting musket ſcuds not for't?

47

All creatures feare him, as their King and Lord:
For of their fleſh he at his choice doth feede;
For him fit clothing alſo they affoord,
Haire, Wooll and Hide which he conuerts at neede
To many an vſe, ſuch as the Heauens decreed
Ere their creation, he ſhould beſt deuiſe,
To accommodate to his neceſſities.

48 For

48

For him the *Bee* makes Hony; and the *Ewe*
And gainefull *Cow* for him their Milke they yeeld:
For him the pritty *Silke worme* weaues her clew:
For him, not for her selfe, the *Doue* doth build:
For him the Flocks beare Wooll: for him the Field
Doth each yeere reuell in luxurious pride:
The Trees beare Fruit, and Meades are richly dide.

49

For him alone the *Indian* (20) *Tunall* Tree
Vpon her Leaues brings forth those costly Wormes
That now those *Tyrian* Fishes wants supply.
For him the (21) *Bezars* and the (22) *Vnicornes*
Bring these their Antidotes, their Stones and Hornes.
For him the *Elephant* his cordiall Teeth:
The (23) *Cat* her costly Sweat, of Sweetes the chiefe.

50

For him and for his sake alone they know
The Weathers change, and times and seasons render,
Not for themselues, that neither plow, ne sow,
But serue the Rustick for his true Kallender:
And for him onely doe examples tender
Of Surgerie and Physick; losse of breath
Being to them the Least thing Heauens bequeath.

51

Yet this is onely halfe the good which he
Receiues from beasts, whom Reason right doth guide.
Of morall vertues many sparkes there be
In them, which serue abundantly to chide
Their hapless Master, when his foote doth slide:
The greatest griefe that wise men ere befalls,
To see their shame in brutish animalls.

52

Of these there be prouided many a one,
Faire Characters, wherein poore erring men
May reade their duties. First, the *Halcion*,
True patterne of coniugall loue: for when
Old age enfeebled hath her mate, the *Hen*
Forsakes him not, but helpes his weake estate,
Because in youth he was her louing mate.

53

They haue the *Doue* to shew them Innocence,
The *Pellican* to teach paternall loue:
The *Swallow* to ouercome by patience;
Filiall dutie doth the *Storke* approue:
The losse of friends the *Turtle* true doth moue
To sollitarines: for Industrie
They haue the *Silk-worme*, *Ant*, and pretty *Bee*.

54

The profitable *Oxe*, and ready *Horse*,
The map of courage, and of mortall pride:
The *Elephant* of most admired force,
And diuers things domestick to beside,
To obedience and humilitie him guide:
For these acknowledge some small benefits,
Which he for many great ones still forgets.

55

The silly (24) *Cur* still at his Masters foote,
Which patterne of an honest seruant is,
Which knowes his Masters friends, and who be not;
Defends his goods, and suffers nought amisse;
He prompts him still with his good qualities,
Being the mirror of fidelitie,
Of perfit friendship, magnanimitie.

56. And

56

And wherefore this? to teach the vngratefull man:
(Vnworthy *Banister* I thinke on thee,
Which sold thy Noble Master *Buckingham*)
That thankfull *Dogs* then those men better be,
Which fawne and flatter that prosperitie
Which feeds them: but if Fortune frowne,
Then soonest bite, and helpe to pluck it downe.

57

The venombde (25) *Aspe*, whose vengeance few can shun
(The poyson of his angry mind is such)
I force from lothsome caue to light to come
To teach those minds, whose soules no vertues touch,
That Iustice hath with men endured so much;
She flies to wormes, whom neither hate nor loue
Can make vniust like wretched men to proue.

58

I cause the fiercest beasts of sea and land,
The *Dragon*, *Lyon*, Sealie (5) *Crocodile*,
To know their Masters, and t'endure his hand,
Growing domestick seruants in short while;
To teach in human man that will defile
His hands with blood of those that nourisht him,
That bruitest beasts and Serpents thinke it sinne.

59

I bring the raging (26) *Lion* from his den
In *Nubian* Desarts, where he vsde to pray
On weary passengers and trauelling men,
Whose hard misfortunes led them to his way,
Vnto *Romes* publike Theater to display,
That benefits euen saluage beasts doth bind,
Tho thankfulnesse seeme fled from human kind.

60. I bring

60

I bring the King of *Pegues* shady Groues,
From vnfrequented faultes and places strange,
To teach Man that his owne way still approues,
Only how-euer crookt and wide it range,
With streighter pathes of noblest beasts to change,
Whose many vertues wise mortalls discouer,
(27)Deuot, (28)iust, (29)faithfull, (30)thankfull,
61 (31)glories louer.

A world of which examples may be found
In birds and beasts euen those of brutest kind,
From whence to men great profit might redound,
If ponderd well they were, and borne in mind.
Such letters faire, as might instruct the blind.
For what is he that will not vertue loue,
When *Lions*, *Tigers*, *Serpents* it approue?

62

This said, me thought *Art* thus againe replide:
Blind *Nature* would betray the erring Man,
Who woes thee thus to follow her (blind guide)
VVhen I alone thy prudent Tutresse am;
Teaching thee both the Monsters fierce to tame,
And to get soueraigne Antidotes from these
That hurt thee worst, and choyceest remedies.

63

The silly rurall person, if he meete
The cordiall flowers, the Vyolet or the Rose,
He passes by, or treads them vnder feete,
Euen things that greatest vertues doe enclose:
VVhilest he diseasde might oft be cured by those;
Time, Hysop, Dodder, Anthos, that do grow
In's Garden, he them knowes, but doth not know.

64 His

64

His *Cow*, his *Sheepe*, his *Pullen* and his *Swine*,
Containe ten thousand vertues hid in them,
VVhich might preserue his life at many a time,
If *Nature* were not blind, depriu'd by sin,
Of her true light; and therefore this light's gi'un
By Heauen to me, that I might it dispose
To those, whom God for this end fittest knowes.

65

I teach him from the *Scorpion* to get
An Oyle, the Antidote against her teeth.
Nothing against the *Vipers* sting so fit
As Mertidate, where her owne flesh is chiefe
Ingredient. Nothing giues more reliefe
Forth' *Water-Snakes* sting, or the mad *Dogs* tooth
Then their owne liuers sod, and eaten doth.

66

What thing more horrid then the *Crocodile*?
Few parts of him which are not (32) physicall.
Who at the angry *Elephant* dares smile?
Who trembles not? His (33) teeth are cordiall.
The (34) *Toad* yeelds me a stone medicinall.
The *Serpents* (35) *Caymans*, and fell (36) *Tyburones*
They doe the same; so doth (37) *Lincuriones*.

67

Not doth she lesse her selfe mis-vnderstand,
That to her selfe doth arrogate the praise,
In morall vertues, for instructing man;
Since I therein enlight him with my rayes,
And teach him to apply such things alwaies
To his owne good, for such as know not me,
By such examples nothing better be.

68

Witnesse (38) *Brasile*, *Peruuia*, and all
The saluage Nations of the Westerne world,
Where Nature hath been each way prodigall:
Yet are their minds and manners most abhord,
Which few signes of humanitie afford;
Of vertue none: Man-eaters, bruite and euill,
Not seruing God, but worshipping the Deuill.

69

Those that haue seene faire *Florence*, or the Towres
Of *Naples Genoa*, or aged *Rome*,
Or Regall *Tauris* thy delightfull Bowres,
Or the captiue face of *Constantines* sad Towne;
Or *Pharoes* Tower, which *Pharoes* Rocks doth crowne,
Whose lofte Turrets kisse th'enamourd skies,
Whose various obiects steale mens dazled eies.

70

Their ornaments in Stone, Siluer and Gold
Pictures in Tables wrought, Glasse, Marble, Clothes,
With so rare skill, that those which them behold,
Seeme chang'd sometime to these, and these to those;
Their purple States, and their triumphall showes
Of Princes, People, best of all can tell,
How much my gifts to men doe hers excell.

71

Yet these externall gifts are poore and small,
Compard with other benefits of mine,
Who as a Gnomon doe direct them all
To looke from shadowes, on that Sunne diuine,
Which through the world both Light and Life doth shine;
Since terrene beauties only shadowes be
Of that true compleate Beautie, One and Three.

72. This

72

This ſaid, her finger lockt her lip and me;
She beckned ſtreight-way with her other hand,
That I enformd, now ſentence ſhould decree,
Becauſe her modeſtie did here command
Her ſilence, and that we might vnderſtand
How much ſelfe-praiſe doth true fame intereſt,
She ceaſt, well hoping I would ſpeake the reſt.

73

A taske, which pondring mine owne weakeneſſe right,
I found my ſelfe leſſe fit to vnder-take,
Then Pigmies be with Giants for to fight;
And crauing they ſome fitter choice would make,
Euen here me thought, euen while theſe words we ſpake,
A reuerend Matron entred into place,
Call'd (1) *Alethia*, her I ſhewed the caſe:

(2) *Truth*

74

Requeſted her the matter to decide
To heare, weigh, iudge with beſt diſcretion.
To which me thought ſhe inſtantly replide:
Friend, for that purpoſe am I hither come,
Therefore obſerue and liſten to my doome;
Tho bodies great, we cannot wholly view,
We iudge the whole by a part, one thread the clew.

75

Nature is faire, but *Art* it makes her ſhine.
Nature is great, but *Art* ſhe makes her more,
Nature is wiſe, *Art* makes her ſeeme diuine:
Nature is rich, but *Art* ſtill mends her ſtore.
Nature is ſtrong, yet doth ſhe aide implore
From *Art*. *Art* better then by conſequent,
Since ſhe her ſtrength, wealth, beauty doth augmente.

76. Nature

76

Nature is of her selfe but a rude masse,
VVhich of it selfe each day to ruine tends:
VVhom *Art* still striues to beautifie and grace,
And to preserue and forme it euer bends
Her chiefe endeauour, tending still to mend
VVhat errs, or wants in *Nature*, and to plaine
Her ruder workes with some more pollisht frame.

77

Since *Nature* brings Man forth imperfit then,
VVith sense reluctingalwaies to the mind:
And *Art* she tills and formes the soules of men,
Giuing them light, whom *Nature* hath made blind;
My sentence is to *Art* wholly enclin'd,
Since as the ancient sages truly tell,
Tis better ne'er to be, then not be well.

78

This said, my Vision vanisht: nothing staid
But th'airie clouds, vast sea, demolisht Phane,
My selfe and my sad thoughts, but ill appaide
VVith certaine gifts they gaue me for my paine:
For *Nature* angry and incenst with shame,
Warded me sicknes: *Art* for all my toyle,
Pouertie, cause I did her praises soyle.

(1) *These three Nauall Battailes were the greatest of the World: for the prime Forces both of the East and West were drawne into them: the first was that wherein* Zerxes, *the great Monarch was ouercome by the small forces of* Greece, *who was so puft vp with conceit of his great, but vnprosi-*

vnprofitable Army, that hee raged against the Elements, as appeares by that of the Poet.

Ille tamen qualis rediit *Salamina* relicta,
In corum, atq; Eurum, sollitus seuire flagellis,
Barbarus, Eolio nunquã hoc incarcere passos,
Ipsum compedibus qui vinxerat Ennosigæũ?
Nempe vna naue.

The next was that of Augustus Cæsar *and* Anthony. Marcus Anthonius *brought all the forces of the East*, Augustus *those of the West, and in this* Anthony *lost the Empire. The last was that of* Lepanto, *fought in the Bay of* Corintho, *wherein* Don Iohn *of* Austria, *Generall for the Christians, gaue the Turkes a great ouerthrow.*

(2) *This beast is found in the Northerne parts of* America; *when she is pursued, she takes vp her young vpon the hollow of her backe, and with her broad bushie taile couers them as in a tent, and so flies with them.*

(3) *The* Chyurca *is bred in the Southerne parts of* America; *shee hath certaine lappets of skin vnder her belly, which she opens and shuts at her liking; and in the same she receiues and harbours her young ones, and so beares them till they grow vp.* Scalig. *Exerc.* 206. *They tearme it* Obassom *in* Virginia. Maffeus *calls it* Cerigon lib. 2. pag. 73.

(4) *The* Crocodile *hath such hard Scales all ouer his body (sauing vnderneath his belly) that no Sword or Speare, can hurt him, nor small shot, hardly slaine with a Falkonet.* Scal.

(5) *There be* Tortoyses *in* India, *whose shells weigh three hundred pound weight. They couer houses with them in some places of the* Indies. Plin. lib. 6. Scal. *Excercit.* 196. *In the same place* Scaliger *relates a storie of a Traueller, who being benighted in the Ile of* Trapobana, *wearie and seeking some conuenient place to take vp his lodging in vpon the bare Earth for that night, and espying hard by a thing like an old Tombe all Moss-begrowne about the sides of it, and supposing it indeed to be such as it seemed, he lay downe vpon it for to rest all night, and slept soundly. But in the morning perceiuing himselfe borne farre out of his way, and from the place where hee lay downe, he began to marueile very much, looking about as a man afeard of an Earthquake; still at last he spies the pernicious head of his supposed Tombe, where hee had mistaken his lodging, and perceiued it to be a great* Tortoyse. Scalig. *Excercitations,* 196. *They vse the lesser* Tortoyse *shells in stead of Shields.*

(6) *The* Rhynoceros *hath his body all ouer armed with impenitrable Scales, or rather shields, of yellow colour, spotted all through with purple*

spots

spots: diuers haue mistaken him for the Vnicorne; *for the* Rhynoceros *hath two hornes, one vpon his nose, the other on his brow.* Scal. *Exercitations* 204.

(7) *The* Elephants *be at this day vsed in the Warres, as formerly; they set Souldiers vpon them in small Turrets, With some small pieces of Ordnance; his skin will beare the thrust of any weapon, and push of Pike; the* Indian *Kings ride vpon them. There bee of them sixteene foote high; the* Ethiopians *are lesse then those of* India, *but those of* India *lesse then those of Saint* Laurence. Scal. *Excercitation,* 204. Plin. lib. 8. Linsc.

(8) *The* Armadillo *is a little beast of the West-*Indies, *all couered ouer With hard shields.* Lerius.

(9) Attilius Regulus, *Generall of the Romans in* Africk, *assailed one of these Serpents, neere the Riuer* Bragada, *of one hundred and twentie foote long; Whereon he was forc't to spend his Darts and Arrowes, and to vse all his Brakes, and Slings, and Engins of Artillerie, as if he had giuen the assault to some strong Towne of Warre: and the proofe of this Was to be seene by the markes in his skinne and chawes, Which till the Warre of* Numantia, *remained in a Temple of* Rome. Plin. l. 8. cap. 14.

(10) Pliny *Would perswade vs, that if the*

Hyenna *compasse or circle in any thing, Man or Beast, they shall not be able to stirre from the place.* lib.8. cap.30.

(11) *The* Torpedo *sends forth a benumming humour vp the Line, the Rod, and euen to the Fishers hand, and ouer his whole bodie sometimes, so that diuers haue fallen downe therewith into the Riuers; and in stead of catching Fish, haue catcht their death.* Aristot. de Animal. lib.9. cap.37. *There is a Riuer in* India, *in the Iland of* Zeilam, *called* Arotan, *very full of Fish, but not to be eaten: for if one doe but take one of the Fish in his hand, he is presently seized with a Feauor; letting the Fish goe, freed from it.* Scal. *Excerc.* 218.6.

(12) *The* Cuttle *when shee is sought and laid for by the Fisher, vents out of her mouth a certaine black Inkie humour, wherewith she dies the waues, so that she escapeth vnseene.* Plin.l.9.c.29.

(13) *The* Zibra *is a certaine beast in* Africk (*most common in* Congo) *like a* Mule, *her bodie rowed with rowes of seuerall colours: they bee not vsed, because they hold an opinion, that some of their haires are venemous. Hist. of* Congo.

(14) *The* Porcupine *is a kind of* Hedge-hog, *but greater, and hath this particular, that by contracting her skin together when she list, shee will dart forth her sharpe pricks which grow vp-*

on

on her backe in manner of Arrows, at those which pursue her. Plin.lib.8.cap.35.

(15) Dictamum, *an Herbe only growing right in* Candy; *the* Deare *are wont to seeke out the same to feede upon when they be shot, or wounded.* Arist.l.9.c.6.

(16) *The vse of* Celandine *was first found out to helpe the eyes by* Swallowes. Ibid.

(17) *The* Beares *having lined in their den a good part of Winter onely by sleepe, and sucking their nailes; when they goe abroad, the first thing they doe is to search out the Herbe* Aron, *or* Wake Robbin, *to open their Guts withall, obstructed with long fasting.* Plutarchs *Morals: and* Plin.l.8 c.36. *and* Arist.de animalibus, l.9.c.6.

(18) *The* Hippopotame *finding his body too full of humours, goes to certaine broken Reedes, and thereon presseth certaine Veines of his leggs, and when he hath bled sufficiently, he lutes vp the orifice againe with mud.* Plutarch *and* Plin. lib.4. cap.26.

(19) *The* Tortoyse *being to fight with the* Serpent, *prepares her selfe with* Sweete Marierom. Arist.Animalib. *And the* Toad *having fought with the* Spider, *vses* Plantaine *as her reliefe.* Plut. Plin.

(20) *The* Tunall *Tree is a small Plant in* Me-

xico *very common, out of whose Leaues spring little Wormes, so much famous for their costly Dye in Graine, but especially for their rich Scarlet in graine, which haue now the chiefest praise & price, as somtime the* Tirian *Purple had in* Rome, *which was so tincted by the blood of certaine Fish, called* Purples. Acosta. Hist. Ind. l. 4. *and* Plin. l. 9.

(21) *The* Bezar *Stone is found in the Maw of a* Sheepe *or* Goate *with a small piece of Wood, sometimes a Straw, Tag or Pin in the middle. It is obserued, that the beast which breeds them in* Perue *feeds much vpon one Herbe, which it is thought they vse as an Antidote against all others, poysons, and that the* Bezar *is engendred in the Maw, by the iuyce of this Herbe.* Linsc. *p.* 134. *and* Acosta. *l.* 4. *c.* 42. Monardes.

(22) *The* Vnicorne *no fabulous storie by the iudgement both of learned and honest Authors: for though it be hardly, or peradventure not to be found at this day, yet the testimony of good Authors that haue seene them aliue, and their Hornes yet so highly esteemed, whereof diuers are to be seene almost whole and entire in the possession of great Princes, agreeing both in shape and effects, with the ancient opinion conceiued of them, makes it cleare that such there were. One the Senate of* Venice *sent to* Solyman *the Magnificent: another*

ther Pope Clement *sent to* Francis *the French King*. P. Iouius Tome 1. lib. 18. p. 863. Scaliger *speakes of diuers that hee saw; one very faire one, whole, was at* Windsore *Castle. But* Vertomannus, *who had the reputation of an honest Man, saith, he saw two of these beasts aliue, which were sent out of* Æthiopia *to the Sultan of* Mecha.

(23) Zibeth *vocatur odoramentum quoddam pingue crassum nigri saponis facie: quod sudor animalis est cui felis est figura. Qui liquorem eius esse semen arbitrãtur ineptiunt. Strigmentũ enim est, non humor exactus è loculis genitalibus*. Scal. 211.

(24) *The trustinesse and fidelitie of* Dogs *is so much commended by good Authors, that in the Booke intituled, Sir* Philips Sidneys Vrania, *it is aduisde, that those which in this World couet to finde a true Friend, should make search among* Dogs *and* Spaniels *for him. Authoritie and praise sufficient, if there were no more. But it is beside confirmde by a World of testimonies; Why should I therefore (amongst so many) mention* Fabius *his* Dog, *related by* Plutarch *and* Plinie. *I will craue thy patience (Gentle Reader) to insert one late domestick Storie, concerning this domestick Animall, which I haue from Authors of good credit, yet liuing in* London, *and which also heard the Murtherer at his death*

confesse the fact: and thus it was. A Water-man taking in a Passenger at Black-wall *for* London, *late in the Euening, going betwixt* Black-wall *and* Greenewich, *murthers his Faire as hee lay sleeping in the bote, and so in the thick Reeds leaues him. The man thus slaine had a* Spaniell *with him, which so long staies by his dead Master, till hunger compeld him to swim ouer the Water to* Greenewich *to get reliefe; Where hauing fild himselfe, he returnes againe to his dead Master: and When hunger againe prest him, swims back as before for new reliefe; so long holding this course, till he was obserued by the then Keeper of* Greenewich *House for Queene* Elizabeth, *who sent Oares to follow him, and so by that meanes discouered the murthered body. Whereupon the Keeper of the House tooke home the* Dog, *and held him euer after as a most diligent seruant, the* Dog *waiting still vpon his new Master to the Court, and through the Citie, yet neuer loosing him. But to conclude this Storie; so it happened some certaine time after, that this poore beast following his new Master, spies out amongst a multitude, the Murtherer of his old Master, whom presently he flies vpon, ready to teare him in peeces. The man threatens to kill the* Dog, *if they take him not vp. Hereupon they take off the* Dog, *and tie him vp. But the*

Dogs

Dogs *Master (entertaining some scruple) caused the* Dog *to bee loosed againe, to see if againe hee would find out the same man: which done, the* Dog *finds him out streight amongst many others, and there againe flies vpon him in most vehement manner. Whereupon they suspected him to bee the Murtherer, carried him before the Iustice, where he presently confest the fact, and died for the same.*

A thousand examples of this kind euery man can record out of his owne particular knowledge, therefore onely two shall be annexed out of famous Iulius Scaliger, *which seeme to me not lesse effectuall and remarkable, then those more ancient. The first is of a Countrey Fellow in the Ile of* Corsica, *who tracing a* Beare *into the Mountaines in a deepe Snow, onely accompanied with his* Dog, *forgetting the danger through desire to meet with the* Beare, *followes so farre, that when hee would haue returned (all the pathes being fild vp with Snow) hee could not by any meanes discerne his way home againe, so that in fine he is there frozen to death. Some two or three dayes after his friends find him with his* Dog *lying at his feete: but when they come neere to touch him, his* Dog *flies at them, fights, teares, barkes, bites them, puts them all to flight, thinking they came to rob his Master; neither becomes he more gentle by the comming in of his*

his masters Brothers, from whom he had oft receiued meate, but continues in his pertinacie so long, till they were forced to shoote at him, and to kill him.

The other is a French History of a Courtier, who being offended either with the treacherie of his friend, or else enuying him, secretly kild him, and as secretly burild him in a field not frequented. By chance the man thus slaine had a Dog with him, who being not farre off, and seeing his Master thus put in a hole, sat so long vpon his Graue, till his affection ouercome with hunger, forc't him to returne backe to the Court. The Chamber-fellowes of the partie thus slaine gaue him meate: streight to the Graue againe goes he, but hungrie returnes as before, and so long holds hee this course, till men began to suspect the matter. Hereupon they follow him to the place, digge vp the Graue, find the Man, whom knowing they burie, taking the Dog home with them. After a while this Murtherer returnes to the Court; the Dog spies him, flies vpon him, barkes and bayes at him, and will not hee kept off him. Hereupon hee growes suspected; yea, the King himselfe takes notice, through the Dogges perseuerance in this manner of accusation. The King commands him to shew the reason, why the

Dogge

Dogge *dod this. The Man denies the fact, and stands vpon his innocence: but still the* Dogge *barkes, and as much as in him lies, seekes to disturbe him in his excusations. At last therefore the King decrees, to haue the matter tried by combate: Wherein the* Dogge *ouer-came, and his Victorie is pourtrayed in Gold in one of the Kings dining-roomes; and euer as it decayes, is by commandement from the King repaired.* Scalig. *Exercitations* 202. *Section* 6.

For Magnanimitie, the Dog *sent to* Alexander *by* Porus *the Indian King, is a sufficient testimonie; who when the King commanded* Boares, Harts, *or* Beares *to be set before him, neuer mooued at them, as things vnworthy of his courage. But when he lets out a* Lion *to him, him the* Dog *teares in pieces: and then setting him vpon an* Elephant, *him also hee brings to the ground.* Quintus Curtius, *and* Plinnius, liber. 8. cap. 40.

(25) Pliny, lib. 10. cap. 74. *relates this Storie of an* Aspe *that haunted much to a Wealthie Farmers House in* Ægypt, *and was continually feed by him vnder his Table. It chanc't one time one of the* Aspes *young ones to sting and*

kill

kill one of the Farmers children, for which deede the old Aspe *in iustice flies at her owne, and kills it.*

(§) *The* Egyptians *who (after the manner of their vaine superstition) gaue diuine honours, and religious worship to diuers beasts, and likewise to Serpents, and Monsters, kept within their Temples diuers of them, and had* Crocodiles *so tame, that they would at their cal come and receiue meat at their hands.* Strabo Geography.

(26) *This place hath relation to the Story of* Androdus *the* Dacian *slaue, reported by* Plutarch, *and others, and of late repeated by* Montaigne, *and sung by that famous* Du Bartas, *which because it is so well knowne, I forbeare to relate it.*

(27) *It is obserued by some, that the* Elephants *do a kind of worship (falling downe on their knees) to the Moone.*

(28) *There appeares in all his actions of reuenge, a proportion betweene the punishment and the offence; as for example, if a child chance to throw a stone at him, which cannot hurt him, for this he will onely heaue him vp gently with his trunke to feare him, setting him downe without other harme. If his Keeper mingle his prouant with straw and chaffe, and deceaue him of halfe his allowance, hee thinkes it enough of hee can get loose to doe as much to the Keepers Porrege-pot, as*

it

it appeares in Plutarch *But if one doe him a greater iniurie, as to beate himselfe, or his Master, he repayes that with a cuffe or two, or carries him to the water, and ducks him wel ouer head and eares, and then sets him downe where he found him.*

(29) Where shall a man see the office of a more faithfull seruant, then in Porus Elephant? *Who when his Master's mortally wounded in the battaile against* Alexander, *and fainting through losse of blood, the beast perceiuing him about to fall, kneeles gently downe to let his Lord descend with more ease. But when the Souldiers run to disarme him, the beast drawes courage from his wounds, sets vpon them afresh, beats them off him, and then striues to reseate his Master againe vpon his backe, neuer giuing ouer to discharge the part of a loyall seruant till he fell downe dead with wounds in the place.* Q. Curtius, l. 8. *The like of this happened of late yeeres to the Kings of* Pegue *and* Aua, *who hauing drawne millions of men to field to decide their quarrel, at last both agreed to fight it out hand to hand themselues (like our* Edmond *and* Canutus*) but in stead of* Horse *they fought on* Elephants. *The euent was this; the King of* Aua *was slaine, and the King of* Pegues Elephant. *The* Peguan *mounts the beast of his enemy: but hee with sorrow of his Masters losse droopes: they*

strine

striue to comfort him with good words: but he refuses all comfort, weeping incessantly all the terme of dayes which they obserue in that Countrey, to mourne for the dead. Linsc.

(30) *An example no lesse strange there happened in the Citie of* Goa, *the perfect patterne of thankefulnesse. The* Elephants *there vse, during their time of Winter, to grow furious and mad, and then often they breake loose from their keepers, and doe much mischiefe. It chanc't on a time that one of them breaking out from his keeper, in this manner ran through, and through the streetes, ouerthrowing all things in his way: from thence hee goes to the Market place, from whence all the people fled to saue their liues; amongst the rest one Hearb-wife (who had vsed before to giue the beast Lettuce, and such Hearbs, as he past by with his keeper) for haste forgets behind her, her little son, left in a basket vnder her stall; this the* Elephant *spies, takes it vp with his trunke, and (remembring that it was the child of his Benefactor, when all the people made account to haue seene it dasht in pieces) hee gently sets it vp vpon the stall, as a place of more safetie then vnder-foote: this done, goes on in his mad humour, ouerthrowing all things as before.* Linsc. *pag.* 137.

(31) *There*

(31) *There are immumerable examples both in ancient and moderne Authors, witnessing the* Elephants *almost equall desire and thirst of glorie, euen with Man himselfe.*

(32) Pliny lib. 28. cap. 8. *relates many vertues of the* Crocodile. *The* Crocodiles *Fat good for Gangrens.* Scaligers *Exercitations,* 196.

(33) *Iuorie is a Cordiall much vsed in Physick.*

(34) *The* Toad-*stone good against inflations of venemous Beasts, and against the Stone.* Weckeyrus.

(35) *The* Cayman *breeds in his stomack a stone good against the Quartaine.* Wekeyrus. *There be a kind of Serpents, whose flesh is commended for Vlcers, Fat for wounds, and their Slowth for helpe in Womens affaires.* Parcelsus, *Tome* 5. *pag.* 238. 239. 240. *and* 241.

(36) *The Portingalls and Spaniards haue reported, the stone got out of the* Tyburones *head to bee a diuine thing against the Stone and Grauell.* Weckeyr.

(37) *The* Lyncurions, *a certaine stone found in*

in the Sand are thought to bee the congealed Vrine of the Ownce. Plin. 8. cap. 30.

(38) *For although bountifull Nature seemes euen to powre her selfe out vpon these Nations in her greatest abundance of Fish and Fowle, excellencie of Plants, fertilitie of soyle, abounding not onely with externall, but internall endowments: yet all these no better then curses to them through Want of Art to polish them, and diuine grace to gouerne and ciuilize them: for their deuises in fishing and fowling giues ample testimony both of their Wit and courage, notwithstanding their detestable barbarousnesse in manners and conuersation.* Ioseph Acosta *relates one of their fights with a* Cayman *or* Crocodile, *where the naked* Indian *swimming vnder his belly, there stabd him to the heart, and killed him. The like of their taking the* Whale, *whom he assailes after this manner: hee drawes vp close in his Canow towards the* Whale *sleeping, and suddenly leapes forth vpon her necke, wherewith incredible dexterity he strikes a sharpe stake into her nostrill, or vent; and when the* Whale *diues, he holds fast, and goes downe with it, and at his comming vp, comes vp likewise, and then strikes hee another stake into his other vent, which compells the beast to shoot himselfe on shore. Their Balsaes or buudles of Bulrushes, vpon which they*

they vse to fish in the roughest Sea, sat on horseback vpon them (like so many Neptunes) are no lesse admirable. Ioseph. Acost. *Hist. Ind. l. 3. c. 15.* and Monardes. *But their manner of fowling is yet more strange, where the Fowler, be it vpon Lake or Riuer obserues the wind, and hauing store of emptie Gourds for the purpose, lets them first driue with the wind amongst them, which they quickly grow familiar with, and suffer them to rub against their sides and brests; which when the Fowler espies, he puts on his head a Helmet of the same stuffe, with a close Vizor therein, with which hee swimmes or wades to the Fowle so cunningly, that nought but his head appeares, which still he rowles and waggs to resemble the emptie tottring Gourds, and so he plucks them by the leggs vnder-water, and finely conuaies them into his bagge; the rest of the Flocke suspecting nothing, but supposing that they diue.* Peter Martyrs *Decades.*

Opineo & Ratio Rerum:

OR,

A DISPVTE BETWIXT WEALTH AND Pouertie, &c.

1

IN Winter-time while *Boreas* with blasts keene,
Had stript faire *Flora* of her liuerie;
And all the Forrests of their beautious greene,
Wrapping all in gray frozen pouertie,
My *Muse* and I pincht with this miserie,
For want of fire, and meanes good house to keepe,
We went to bed, to cure our cares with sleepe.

2

Sleeping, I dream'd, that in a flintie way,
I trauel'd, all with Briers and Thorns beset,
Narrow, vneuen, not tracted euery day
To a great Citie, and on businesse great,
And in this iourney with this vision met;
VVhose circumstances as they fell me there,
I purpose here most briefly to declare.

3

Within this path I had not iourniide long,
Before a knot of trauellers I ſpide;
A feeble ſort God wot, and nothing ſtrong.
Whoſe names to ſpare the labour might betide
In vaine demands (were writ on each mans ſide.
Both the commandreſſe, and her children two,
Friends, Seruants, Horſes, Wheeles & Coach had ſo.

4

She that within the Waggon ſat as chiefe,
(a) *Penia* hight, her rayment torne and vile:
Pale wrinckled checkes ſhe had, through hearty griefe,
Vpon her head a wreath of Cammamile;
Wan were her lips, where mirth did ſeldome ſmile;
Two ſad ſlow-mooving eyes, ſhut caſements couerd,
Bout which dark-weeping clouds of woes ſtill houerd.

(a) *Pouerty.*

5

Her children then that there beſide her ſat,
Obedience and *Humilitie*. Next them
Sat *Seruitude*, her Page and Feilow-mate.
The Waggoner that did direct this frame,
Was holy *Feare*: two white Doues drew the ſame,
Faire *Honeſty* and ſnowie *Conſcience*:
Her Cart was *Care*; Wheeles, *Hope* and *Patience*.

6

Digreſſion to ſhew the houſe of Pouertie.

That her, or her ſib ſiſter I had ſeene
Vpon a Moore, wonning no neighbour neere,
In Cottage poore, and loneſome, I did weene
Icleeped (a) [illegible], bare and thin of geare:
For but one Diſh, one Table was ther there;
One onely Stoole, where each did ſit by turne;
And Crumbcks dung ſeru'd them with fire to burne.

(2) *Obſcuritie.*

7 For

7

For from her dugs did their whole Market come.
A Garden digd to bring an Oaten Cake;
One Christall Fount, whose streame as it did run,
Seem'd as good Musick, as pure Wine to make.
One onely Spade was here, one Sickle, Rake;
One onely Knife, one Trencher, and one Pan,
In stead of Plate, a Cole-black Ebon Kan.

8

One woodden Spoone, one pretious pewter Salt,
One Seaue, for Candles here were neuer seene:
And yet if greatnesse had not made her fault,
She would haue liu'd content as *Ceres* Queene:
For *Silence*, *Loue*, and *Peace* here borne did seeme,
Where *Nacke*, and *Ball*, and simple *Sim* the sonne,
At Bed and Board like deare Friends all were one.

9

Securitie set open here the Gate:
For those that nothing haue, can nothing feare.
Here *Peace* and *Loue* close in the corner sat;
Content and *Silence* crown'd with Poppie neere.
A dish of Apples was their high dayes cheere;
(a) Carussa cold, and Lettuce of light cost,
Which entertaine sweet sleepes, and banish Lust.

(a) *This is a pith of a certain plant in the East* Indies, *which they eate to quench the fires of Lust, those that would not haue children.*

10

But to returne, *Penia* onward past
Towards *Aretes* Temple; so did I:
When streight there came a troope, whose winged hast
Orethrew *Penia* rudely passing by;
For iust they met where two waies crosse did lie,
This to the Phane of *Arete* went on,
That vnto *Fortune* and *Argyrion*.

11

This Gallant in a loftie Coach was plaste,
And *Opulence* was writ vpon her breft,
Her face with quick and ſparkling eies were grac'r,
Smooth was her front, her cheekes with laughter preſt,
Her members poulpous, and her forehead bleſt
With a proud Coronet, and in her hand
She likewiſe bore the Enſignes of command.

12

Her coſtly garments did more colours ſhow
Then *Iunoes* foule, or thenth' Camelions thought,
Or thoſe we ſee in *Iris* beauteous Bow;
All full of eyes her robes before were wrought
Her worldly circumſpection to denote:
Her obiect *Pleaſure* ſat, and on each ſide
As her companions *Iocus* and *Cupid*.

13

Vpon her Coach-mans breſt I written view
Oblivion of God, ſuch was his name.
The Horſes then that this her Chariot drew,
Rapine and *Fraude* were writ vpon the ſame,
Her Chariot *Eaſe*, the Wheeles that it ſuſtaine
Iniuſtice had and *Auarice* inſculpt,
Cruelty and *Oppreſſion* th' laſt inculpt.

14

Her Children and Attendants followed laſt,
And ſome on Courſers brauely mounted were,
And ſome on Palfreys fine and ſmoothly paeſt:
And *Boaſting*, *Curioſitie* and *Feare*,
Hardnes of Heart, *Diſdaine*, *Pride*, Children were:
Her Tendants, *Vaine Delights* and *Luxuries*,
Vulgar Applauſe, *Opinions*, *Flatteries*.

15. A thou-

15

A thousand Leuits there I did behold;
Ten thousand Pleaders each where scatterd lay,
And each of these (a wonder to be told)
VVith Golden Hammers seemd to paue her way,
And as she past, deuoutly did her pray
To thinke on them, her Lacqueys to for bread,
Faire *Maias* sonnes knit Garlands for her head.

16

Much troubled was *Penia* with her (a) VVheele,
A little cracke, which while she sought to spell,
A bitter iarre betweene them hapt the while:
For the poore Wretch i'th' mire no sooner fell,
But *Opulence* extreamely gan to swell
Like Dragon fraught with angry poyson showing,
And in her head, her eyes, like *Aetnae* glowing.

(a) *Patientia.*

17

A thousand bitter tearmes she did bestow
On poore *Penia*, making th'earth resound
VVith curses, which from her black mouth did flow;
And with her othes did seeme the Heauens to wound;
And all this fire did from this fault redound,
Because (orethrowne by her) she stopt the way,
And seemd her iourney to retard and stay.

18

She calls her twentie times base beggars brat;
Nay more, professeth her, her slaue to be,
Framde onely for her vse; and worse then that,
Accurst by Fate and all her progenie:
Then vaunts she her owne birth and fortunes hie,
And that her constitution doth surpasse
Penia's more, then Dimond common Glasse.

19

And that when first God fram'd this beautious Ball,
He gaue her as a blessing most diuine,
Both in the earth, in sea, and through them all,
Each where with most resplendant beames to shine:
And that *Penia* was not knowne that time,
Till *Eue* by tasting the forbidden tree,
Bred her, the curse of her impietie.

20

In humble sort *Penia* did replie;
She was no slaue, but free, with like price bought:
And, tho she vaunt not of Nobilitie,
If honest, not ignoble to be thought.
Beside their pedigree from one Syre brought,
One matter and like forme, in like springs mouing,
If minds be like, deserues but like approuing.

21

But great impietie thou do'st commit,
Thinking my soule (quoth she) like Horses fram'd
To beare thy burthens, tis a vessell fit
To hold diuine things (and how much lesse stain'd
With the worlds dregs more fit) why then is fortune nam'd?
Blood, money, earth, as vantage? who haue start
In betternes tis in their better part.

22

Touching my Birth, thou err'st no lesse in that;
For *Adam* knew me first in Paradise,
While he liu'd naked in his best estate;
Rich in the midst of mundaine pouerties.
I teach Humilitie vnto the wise,
Obedience, and a thousand vertues moe,
Had *Adam* kept me, he had still liu'd so:

23. Bu

23

But lest thou deeme me too contemptible,
Conceiue it thus. The World's Gods Instrument;
The Rich and Poore, Trebles and Bases be;
Where from the Base, tho deepest sounds be sent,
Yet yeeld the lesser strings much sweete content;
And gently toucht, much harmony beget;
Much griefe if broke, while to the Base they're set.

24

Oh God (quoth *Opulente*) thou Catife blind,
Seest not that I'me the glory of the day?
The beautie of the face, and ioy of mind?
Where thou art, each thing languisheth away;
The flowre doth fade, and beautie doth decay;
A Winter of chill woes nips euery thing,
Of ioy or pleasure is there neuer spring.

25

All lawes of friendship do'st thou violate;
Through thee the Syre wishes his children dead.
The wife repines, the brothers grutch and hate,
And oft through thee is sold the Husbands bed.
What's more, through thee all mortall men are led
Into vile courses: Hence these mischiefes comes,
Fraudes, Rapines, Murthers, Thefts, Oppressions.

26

I giue the studeous better meanes to know;
Through thee haue perisht many Noble wits.
I giue the bounteous better meanes to shew
Their vertue, in requiting benefits:
But on thy tongue (alas) there onely sits
An emptie thankes, through thee are those ingrate,
Whose better thoughts would else remunerate.

27

Excepting thee I think iust no where is
The true Torpedo; whom tho none would find,
Yet while they angle for some better fish,
They meet with thee, whose hidden force so binds
Their members, and so manacles their minds,
That streight they seeme transformd to wood & stone,
Like those that earst *Medusa* lookt vpon.

28

And as the Thunder sources the Milke or Wine,
So the best humours are by thee quite chang'd
Into soure *Acide*, purest sanguine:
But I amongst th'immortall Gods am rang'd
By mortall men: for by me griefe's estrang'd,
And melancholie banisht from each heart;
I mittigate disease, deaths dolerous dart.

29

I powre in men beautie and comlinesse,
And with the spright of fortitude them fill.
Tis I that doe with Art and Wisdome blesse,
Refine the wit, and rectifie the will;
Whose parts t'aduance, as thine to ruine still:
I raise them from the dunghill, and doe place
Them many a time in Fortunes highest grace.

30

Tis I that pierce the center, thence to rend
Earths hidden treasures, to adorne the shrines.
Tis I that make the Walles, Towres, Spires transcend
Aboue the clouds, which vnto after-times,
Like faire characters may declare the minds
Of those that built them: But with thine remaine
Of Wit or Worth, no past or present Fame;

31

It is for me the vtmost Ilesare found;
For me that Natures closets are made knowne,
To make my Courtly Palaces abound
With ornaments of Glasse, Silke, Wood and Stone:
For me that *Neptune* doth with burthens grone,
Whilest the good Huswiues of each happie State
Wed Kingdomes, and their wealthes communicate.

32

With this discourse *Penia* deepely mou'd,
Returnd this speech to *Oppulence* againe:
If what thou sayst, by others were opprou'd,
Then shouldst thou need no trumpet to proclaime
Thine owne worth, but thy selfe, nor mine to staine:
But false are thy selfe-praises, and vntrue
Thy scandals, notwithstanding their faire shew.

33

Strange Vertues of thy selfe thou wouldst perswade,
That by thy meanes, men polisht are with Artes;
And that by thee mens minds are thankfull made;
By thee endued with loyall louing hearts;
By thee made honest; and by thy good parts;
Enricht with honour, valour, health and wit,
Peace in this life, and heauen succeeding it.

34

A comment faire, if good words could preuaile
(Without due circumstance) and bare beliefe:
But doubtlesse here thy credit needs must faile;
For euident it is thou art the thiefe,
That robs mens vnderstandings; Author chiefe
Of wanton pleasures; Enemy to these
Sweete knowledges, that are not got with ease.

35. How

33

How many thankfull persons canst thou show
For benefits receiued, that may require
(Hauing got meanes, so often wisht) and doe,
If future vse or seruice not inuite?
I could name thousands that expecting right
And merited reward, at last haue gaind
Nought but disgrace, or death, where loue was aim'd.

34

How many youthfull Heyres are to be found,
(Altho their Syres haue toyld hard many a day
And yeare for them, to adde ground vnto ground,
And Coine to Coine) that sit not downe and pray,
Great *Iupiter* to take them soone away?
Or Wiues that teares for dying Husbands shed,
That wish not pleasures new from wanton bed?

35

No man by thee the honester is made,
These qualities vnto the soule adhere
Not things. We see the mightie men inuade
The weaker, and them grind, deuoure and teare.
The poore are curb'd by law, restraind by feare:
Presumpteous greatnesse acteth farre more ill,
Then impotencie vrg'd by want, not will.

36

Thou mayst affoord an honourable name:
But these bare shadowes without substance be,
Tis onely vertue that acquires cleare fame:
Which he that wants, is like a fruitlesse tree,
VVhere nothing else but leaues and blossoms be;
Or like an Apple, whose exterior part
Perchance seemes faire, but's rotten at the heart.

39. Least

37

Leaſt needſt thou boaſt of Valour, Health, or Wit;
Exceſſe corrupts the body, dims the mind:
A thouſand Feauers, Gouts, and Dropſies ſit
VVayting vpon full platters, and we find
An actiue ſoule but ſeldome is confind
To full fed body, where the miſts and ſhowres
Of daily ſurfets, ſuffocates her powres.

38

As touching peace, thou no ſuch thing do'ſt giue;
The ſting for wealth extorted, feare to looſe,
Anxietie wherein they howerly liue,
Still doubtfull where to leaue't, to theſe, or thoſe;
Their ſoules (like beaſts in Toyles) ſo faſt encloſe,
That both in life and death to earth faſt glew'd,
They make it doubtfull that no peace enſu'd.

39

Now for my ſelfe to anſwer in excuſe
Thy falſe obiections, whereby thou wouldſt ſhow,
That euery miſchiefe which the times produce,
Proceedes from me, that men diſhoneſt grow
Hence onely: I denie that this is ſo;
Then Fortune were a Goddeſſe: but we ſee
VVealth makes not worth, nor want diſhoneſtie.

40

I no man dull whom Nature did not frame
Of courſer mould; as ſpurres I rather ſerue
To prick him on, by vertue to attaine
Thoſe Glories, VViſdome, honeſtie deſerue,
And valour; and what Fortune doth reſerue
For her owne children, and to him denie
To make him gaine by worth and induſtrie.

43

Indeed I build no Cities nor proud Towres
Of costly things, of Treasures vaunt not I:
I liue in humble Cottages and Bowres
In peace, except I be disturbde of thee:
But thou art cheynd in lou'd captiuitie,
Most strongly gyude, and all that take thy part,
Not loosely by the legs, but by the heart.

44

No rest at all thou giu'st, of peace no taste,
Which not in outward things, but in content
And right religion of the soule is plaste.
Thy peace beares euery hower some detriment;
Each losse of Office, fauour, suit, or rent,
Orethrowes it quite; to be in brauerie
Out-shind perchance: a frowne makes diuers die.

45

The vanitie of which did whilome moue
Those worthy Pagans, most of all to prize
That kind of peace, my humble state doth proue;
And counting thee the haite of miseries,
Despisde thee so, that (a) *Arisippus*, wise,
Threw all thy guyts i'th' sea; who sure did find,
That they disturbde his peace, and vexe his mind.

(a) *Spargit* Arisippus *medius in Sirtibus aurum.* Ausonius.

46

Xenocrates, and (1) diuers other moe;
Diogenes did wholly thee refuse,
Beeause he held thee vnto peace a foe
And vertue. And euen God himselfe did chuse
My ranke, while he did mortall body vse;
So did his friends and seruants, both by word
And by example, all my praise record.

(1) Anacreon

(1) Anacreon *the Philosopher hauing receiued fiue talents by gift of* Polycrates *the Tirant, was so troubled by day in his mind, by casting and meditating with himself how to bestow it, and so tormented for want of sleepe in the night, for the feare he had of theeues, that at fiue dayes end he came to* Polycrates, *and restored him all his money; telling him, that he would not thereafter euer sell the quiet content and securitie of pouertie for a greater sum of money.* Stobæus. Zenon, *another Phylosopher, hauing lost all his goods by a tempest at Sea, sauing a thred-bare cloake that hee kept about him, greatly reioyced, and thanke Fortune that she had taken away his goods, wherby she had deliuerd his mind from captiuitie, and made it fit to receiue those excellent treasures of Phylosophy, whereunto euer after he ment to betake himselfe.* Plutarck *in his Treatise of the quietnesse of the Mind.*

47

Scarce had *Penia* spoke these words of ours,
When *Oppulence* like some great Riuer swoine
By Winters tempests, and excessiue shoures,
Which beares down Corne and Meadows lately mowne,
And mightie Woods, in many ages growne)
Flew on *Penia*, and her passion swellme
Ore Reasons bancks) was scarcely held from killing.

48. But

48

But halfe her cote there from her back she tore,
VVhich she did chalenge to her selfe as due
By rights I knew not; and away thence bore,
As trophy of the praise to'er conquest due,
And with her traine in haste away thence flew
So swift, that scarce mine eyes could trackt her pace,
Returning streight vnto her natiue place.

49

Long after whom *Penia* did not stay,
But followed speedily to get redresse
By some petition, or some other way,
VVith weeping cheare, and hearts great pensiuenesse.
I longing much to vnderstand no lesse
The end, then entrance to this tragedie,
To old (a) *Eyrema*, Artfull VVitch I flie.

(a) *Inuention.*

50

And her besought out of her powrefull skill,
To *Oppulentia's* Palace me to beare.
VVhich granted, vp we flew, more high then hill,
Higher then th'ayrie dwellers euer were,
From whence great Cities, but small Townes appeare,
And Mountaines, Mole hills. Here she made me view
Faire *Belgia's* rich Townes, and Steeples new.

51

But here she said *Penia* was not knowne;
Yet were she there, the liberalitie
And kind compassion should to her be showne,
And various waies for fruitfull industrie,
VVould change her Nature. But from thence flew we
Ouer the vast sea, and the continent
Through strange lands, & to (a) *Stambolds* City went.

(a) Stambolda *is as much as* Ciuitas Magna.

52. Neere

52

Neere which she said this *Opulentia* boad,
And had for vse and ostentation rayse
Ten thousand stately buildings. Then she show'd
When on the sight we thorowly had gazde,
Structures indeed deseruing to be prayse,
For richnesse, beautie, pleasure; and by Art
(Vnseene) conueyde me through each secret part.

53

There did she shew a thousand worker diuine,
Wrought in white *Paros*, and red Porphyrie,
In Golden *Thebes*, spotted *Serpentine*
Tables and Collumes throwne most curiossie,
Whole rooms seel'd through with sable Ibonie, (brought,
And hung with Clothes, from *Niles* blest *Memphis*
Or those more faire, by Virgins fingers wrought.

54

Then show'd she me the Beds in-laid with Gold,
And some with richer Stones embellished;
The Sheets persum'd with Sweets from *Bantham* sold,
The Flores with costly Carpets ouer-spred,
Through which into the Wardrops me she led,
Where Silke and Cloth for differing seasons fit,
In monstrous shapes, bewray'd her wandring wit.

55

From thence into her Cabbinet she went,
And show'd of *Ormus*, Pearles, the costly Chaines,
The sparkling Diamonds from *Cambaya* sent,
Sesin pure Gold, digg'd from rich *Congoes* veynes,
Which *Stella* wearing, *Iuno's* forme reteynes.
Then show'd she all her masks, her muffes, her tyres,
Ruffes, gartets, scarfes, plumes, lotions, pendants, wires.

56

Which hauing ſeene without the leaſt offence,
Or notice taken of our being there,
We next obſeru'd her great magnificence,
Her ſtate, attendants, and exceſſiue cheare,
Her traines of ſeruants euer ready neere,
With humble reuerence, with cap and knee,
And Kookes that ſtill deuiſing diſhes be.

57

Her Cup-boards loaden all with Red and White,
And all her veſſells wholly of the ſame,
Loaden with dainties, all that may delight;
Both Venſon, Pheaſant, Quaile, and all elſe tane
In Earth and Sea: then Banquets brought from *Spaine*,
The pretious Perfumes that vaſt *Neptune* yeelds
She ſhew'd me, and the Sweetes of *Indian* fields.

58

Why ſhould I heare the daintie *Syndon* touch,
Richly perfum'd, and criſpt with coſt ſo much,
That *Romes* preſeruers were not worth ſo much?
Or the Gellies, vnder which with nimble fin,
In Muskie wanes liue little Fiſhes ſwim?
Why name I Wines, both *Spaniſh* full of fire,
Canarie, *Creet*, *French*, *Hydelberg*, and *Spyre*?

59

Why ſhould I note her Coaches, and Caroſſes?
Her eaſie Litter, eaſier Palamkeen?
The ſtately Saddles, curious Bits and Boſſes,
With Steeds to which the ſame belonging been?
Some of *Arabia* next to *Paleſtine*,
Some *Freezlanders*, ſome *Turquiſh*, ſome of *Spaine*,
Both *Barbaria* and *Neapolitane*?

60

Why note I thousands that their times mispend,
Onely deuising pleasures new for her?
Those that the Hawkes, or those the Horses tend?
Or else the Doggs *Troy, Hector, Ringwood, Pirr*?
Or those by Musick that delight conterr,
By toyes, by pastimes, and by flatteries;
By songs, by sceanes, by ieasts and tooleries?

61

All these thus briefly noted as we could,
Vnseene into the Gardens streight we goe,
Where curious Labyrinths we next behold,
And Mermaids, frō whose brests fresh streames still flow;
And Flowres with colours more then *Iris* Bow; (spies
Then Beasts, and Fowles, and Fruits each where she
Brought from each land t'adorne this Paradice.

62

VVhere Arbors greene of huge streight standing brothers,
VVith thick wou'n boughs, keep from the Sunnes cleare
And human eyes, the ioyes of amorous Louers; (rayes,
VVhere farre-fet Quiresters doe sing the praise
Of powrefull *Venus* in their warbling Layes,
In vnder-groues, by Art so well design'd,
That feet, nor eyes, forbidden passage find.

63

Much more there was, which then we ouerpast,
By reason of some noyse rayse at the Gate,
To know the cause whereof, we went in hast,
And found *Petitia* there in wofull state:
For while she here redresse did impetrate,
Proud *Oppulence* tore off the tother piece
Of her poore cloake, and left her without fleece.

64

But not content with this, because she sought
And su'd redresse, and iustice at her doore,
She kickt her downe, treading her vnder-foote;
And while *Penia* mercy did implore,
Fierce *Oppulentia* still incenst the more,
And crossing the knowne truthes which she did say,
Did what she could to take her life away.

65

But whilest they stroue thus, from a Saffron cloud
Came nimble *Mercurie* with speedy wing,
Like Lightning that preuents the clamours loud,
But slow reporter of his swift comming,
Who brought this message from the Heauenly King;
And beckning silence both to great and small,
Deliuerd it with wonder of vs all.

66

Mortall (quoth he) from Him, whose powrefull hands
Sustaines the fabrick of the Worlds wide Frame;
From Him that Thunder and swift Fire commands,
Th'etheriall Regions, and the darker Raigne;
From Him that vnto Beeing calls againe
Deprived habits, am I hither sent,
T'impart to thee his will and high intent.

67

To thee (quoth he) that seek'st to tyranize
Ore poore *Penia*, making Will seeme Right,
And not so much to feede thine auarice,
As thy reuenge and proud disdainefull spight;
That tak'st her goods, and treadst her vnder-feete,
Deeming thy selfe alone in Heauens high grace,
And her thy slaue, an abiect poore and base.

68. Fond

68

Fond Mortall, I am sent to let thee know,
That thou desceau'st thy selfe, to thinke that *Iouis*
Doth with his Children, as you Mortalls doe,
Which shew most bountie still, where most you loue;
For he the quite contrarie doth approue:
And knowing how abundance spoyles your minds,
Content sometimes, for greatest wealth assignes.

69

And know, he sends *Penia* to the warre
Emptie of luggage gainst her mightie foes,
For her more safetie; and all theirs that are
Found valiant to sustaine these Cannon blowes:
For who in warres doe by the luggage goe,
Are most part common souldiers? but the braue
That are to fight, nought but their Armours haue.

70

His creatures are you both, and both are free,
Fram'd for his glory, with one price redeem'd;
Both for your states euen equall debtors be,
Altho of you much otherwise esteem'd:
For Heauens best blessings are by men misdeem'd,
But for her wrongs which here thou do'st impose,
Heauen writes their weight in euerlasting woes.

71

Know therefore thou deceiuer, that hast lull'd
The World asleepe with thine inchanting wiles,
And so from her (like *Dalilah*) hast pull'd
Her strength and wisdome by thy cunning guiles,
Leauing nought else but shame to her the whiles,
Confusion, weakenes, blind securitie,
In pamperd pride, and beastly Luxurie.

72

I must denounce that as thou wert exild
Long since from stately *Babylon*, the Queene
Of Cities, and from the *Chaldean* field,
VVhere *Ceres* all her plenties did vnteeme;
And from the fruitfull land of *Palestine*,
VVhere nothing now of ancient glory rests;
Her soyle turnd sands, inhabitants turnd beasts.

73

So shalt thou for thy wickednes here wrought,
Especially for thine oppressions,
Because by thee Iustice is bought and sold,
And the world tortur'd with thy strange transgressions;
Be banisht hence, except the heauenly sessions
Preuent the time: but for *Penia* she
Shall to thy wrongs no more now subiect be.

74

A *Virgin*, and a Royall Queene there is,
Beyond the VVesterne Oceans furthest bound,
VVho many a stately kingdome doth possesse,
VVhich doth with all things good and faire abound,
VVith high felicitie and honour crown'd;
Nothing but one she wants, the chearefull light:
For blind she is, and wrapt in clouds of night.

75

Many faire sisters hath she, that obtaine
The best of Natures gifts; *Hesperia*
And faire *Valentia*, proud *Iberia's* fame,
Peloponesus, rich *Natolia*,
Braue *Persia*, and silken rob'd *Media*.
All which for ample dowries, and rich things,
Haue been the Brides of *Cæsars* and great Kings.

78. For

78

For some of these vaunt of their wooll, some silke,
Others great portions haue in Corne and VVine;
Some of them haue fat Heards, Honny and Milke;
Some haue the fruitfull Olme, some rich Mine;
The meanest doth with some faire portion shine:
But their wise Parent amply doth requite
VVith all their gifts, our Virgins want of sighe.

79

The loftie Ceaders of Mount *Libanon*;
The Oylie woods in rocky *Norway* sold,
(VVhere nimble Heards in grounds much fatter run)
The Silkes of *China*, Furres of *Russia* cold,
And VVines of *Gascoyne*, her faire brests doe hold:
The Oyles of *Piemont*, halfe the Drugs and Dyes,
That the whole world containes, in her lap lyes.

80

Vnto this Queene must I *Penia* beare,
VVho with some certaine words which she must say,
And with her tongue her darkned eyes must cleare,
Which good this Virgin amply will repay;
For which let euery faithfull *Brittaine* pray.
This said, the wing'd God snatcht her thence, & vanisht;
I wakt, and from my soule all sad thoughts banisht.

Malum & finis Rerum :

Or,

SINNE AND VERTVE.

1

MIne eies are dim, my toung with sorrow cleaueth,
My hands they shake, my knees together smite,
My soule doth faint, my flesh with horror freezeth,
My heart it pantes, my haires they stand vpright,
When I in hand doe take my pen to write
The things which did to me in sleepe appeare,
Which needs I must disclose, tho much I feare.

2

When silent Night had couer'd with her cloke
The face of Earth, and euery thing sought rest,
Saue harmefull beasts, which Nature doth prouoke
To prey on weaker things; my Soule oppreſt
With heauy thoughts, which banisht from my breſt
All pleasing and delightfull fantasies,
This Vision thus appear'd before mine eyes.

3

A naked Damſell firſt appear'd (whoſe skin
With bleeding wounds ennammeld, yet did ſhow
The hidden beauties that had dwelt therein)
She fled from one that gaue her many a blow
With ſeuen-fold Whip, whoſe cauſe and ſelues to know
Sore did I long, and with that thought oppreſt,
The wronged Wight this ſpeech to me adreſt.

4

Mortall (quoth ſhe) I ſee thou pittieſt ſore
My wrongs; but make the caſe thine owne,
And truſt not this falſe Syren, cunning whore,
Who bred in Heauen, & thence to earth thrown downe,
As to her priſon, here attempts to crowne
Her ſelfe on Earth, ſince Heauen ſhe cannot win,
And robs my name, that's *Vertue*, but is Sin.

5

Truſt not her painted brow, her blandiſhment;
Her beauties but a vizor paiſted on,
A cunning baite to catch th'improuident;
She's vnder it an Ethiopian:
And tho ſhe ſmoothes her wrincles all ſhe can,
Shee's filthy, cruell: *Tygres* farre more kind;
They feed on foes, but ſhe deuoures her friend.

6

Vnder her Silke and Purple brauerie,
Vnpartiall eyes ſhall find with perfit ſight,
Her members ſpotted with ranck leproſie;
Her fingers armed with Harpies clawes for ſight
And rapine; clouen beaſt-like both her feete;
A Dragons tayle which venombd foynes vncaſes
At her fond louers, in their deare embraces.

7. And

7

And tho in pompe ſhe trauell through the world,
And moſt adore her, and her glittring traine;
Yet are both they, and ſhe, fear'd and abhord,
By thoſe, whoſe perfect ſight deſernes the ſame:
Therefore for thine inſtruction will I name
Briefly her equipage, that thou mayſt ſee
Both what her ſelfe and her attendants be.

8

Firſt, muſt I ſhew her Chariot and attire,
Wherein ſhe makes her progreſſe with her traine
From Eaſt to Weſt. The Seate is foule *Deſire*;
The Wheeles whereon it moues, are ſordid *Gaine*,
Selfe-*Loue* and *Vnbeleefe*, and *Pleaſures* vaine;
Her Coach-man *Belzabub*, or *Abbaddon*;
Her Mates, *Megara*, *Alecto*, *Tiſiphone*.

9

Her Iades that drew her on, *Diſdaine* they be,
Pride, *Enuy*, *Wrath*, *Reuenge*, *Ambition*,
And laſtly, *Feare* and *Curioſitie*:
Deceite and *Lies* her Lacqueys by her run,
Still ready for all errands. After whom
Come her Attendants, *Shame* and *Diffidence*,
Confuſion and tormenting *Conſcience*.

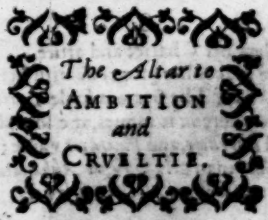
10

Follie's her page, which ſtill keepes *Reaſon* tide:
Hypocriſie's her Chaplaine, who ſtill thriues,
VVhile true *Zeale* pines. Her Beadles, *Eaſe Luſt*, *Pride*,
Theſe from her Gates *Repentance* farre off driues,
From whence I *Vertue* poore theſe wounds deriue.
Laſtly, thou ſeeſt her brood that followeth,
Her Iſſue, *Famine*, *Sicknes*, *Warre* and *Death*.

11. This

11

This said, foure Altars then she pointed me,
All smoking hot with Incence on the same:
The first to *Ambition* and to *Cruelrie*;
Ignorance and *Idolatrie* retaine
The second place; the third of these did flame
To *Auarice* and to *Oppression*: last
To *Luxurie* and *Lust* the fourth was plac'd.



12

And while these things she spoke, me thought appear'd
A horrid traine of fierce and bloody Wights:
Flame colour'd Robes they wore, with Crimson smeard;
Their dreadfull lookes euen yet my heart affrights.
Quoth she, all these ioy'd once in dismall fights,
And to their ends to tract a bloody way,
Which thus to sinne her first oblations pay.

13

But to auoide prolixnie (quoth she)
And to make vp a iust account with time,
Thy patience and mine owne lost libertie
I wish thee note, tis no intent of mine
Each seuerall storie here for to designe
And prosecute, but onely such as be
By chance most obuious vnto mine eie.

14 Why

14

Why should I point thee out accursed *Caine*?
Orth' Hayrie Hunter with his sinew bow?
Or those on whom iust *Ioseph* did complaine?
That frantick faithlesse King why should I show?
Or (1) He that made the childrens blood streame through
Indeas streetes? whyth' sonne of (2) *Gedeon*?
Or that same comly cruell *Absalon*?

15

Behold *Busiris*, *Egypts* cruell King,
That fed with humain flesh his *Horses* full.
Three cruell (3) *Ptolomies* him following,
(4) *Nicomedisthis* then the *Thracian* Trull:
Then *Phalleris* with's dreadfull brazen *Bull*,
Loe (5) *Pontus* King, and (6) *Octhus* false of oath,
Black *Haniball*, and (7) *Iugurth* here be both.

16

Next these, obserue the Purple *Persian* there
With Royall tyre, (8) *Cambises* is his name;
How strange a sacrifice the wretch doth beare,
To offer cruelties vnhallowed flame.
With him (9) *Astiages*, and *Zerxes* came;
This millions slew, to atcheiue his proud desire;
That cookt the children for their wofull Syre.

17

Loe, *Tullia*, King *Servius* graceless heyre,
Who wearie of her long-liu'd Syres delay,
Slew him, perhaps t'anticipate a yeare,
Perhaps a moneth, perhaps not a full day:
But not consent to take his life away,
Most ignominiously she causde her *Horse*,
That drew her Chariot, trample on his corpse:

18 She

18

She shew'd me then two (11) *Romans* and two *Grekes*,
That with their happy regall states displeasde,
Halde by Ambition into strange dislikes,
Made the world sicke, and in their time diseasde
Charon with two much labour, yet appeasde,
Nor satisfied a iot their vaine desires;
Tho shedding seas of blood to quench those fires.

19

Then (as they came in sight) she did me show
Sylla, with purple face and fiere eyes,
The plague of *Pontus*, and *Romes* ouerthrow,
By first inducing those sad tragedies.
And *Marrius* fear'd of friends and enemies.
Then (12) *Caius* vile, that wisht the world to slay;
And (13) he that slew's Mother *Agrippina*.

20

Another (14) erew she shew'd me then that seemi'd
To be some Kingly *Romans* by their weede,
But tyrants were, or monsters righter deem'd,
Begot of Tigars broode, or Dragons seede,
So many innocents they causde to bleed;
Of whom some offerd Armes, some Feet, Legs, thighs,
Some Eares, some Noses, others Tongues and eyes.

21

And (15) one of these she show'd me mongst the rest
A *Romaine* Prince, (if true my Author tell)
Offring a heart with letters fine impreſt,
Which *Iesus* made, if rightly they did spell:
But surely in the Tyrants heart was Hell,
With dying life, and liuing death who vext
Those worthy soules to vertue so conext.

22. Next

22

Next these came one in (26) *Polish* weed attir'd,
Whom *Rats* and *Mice* had bare anatomizde:
Then of my faire his story I requir'd,
Who said, 'twas one that sometimes Royalizde
In *P. lish* Throne; by Poyson that surprizde
His Vncles liues, whose flesh by Heauens iust doome
Turnd into Rats, the Caitife to consume.

23

Next him came one that sacrifizde to th'Ghost
Of's angry Syre, the cruell (17) *Amurath*:
Then he that offerd vp that wofull Host,
Of Noble *Grecian* blood, fierce (18) *Mahumeth*.
Next him *Valachia*'s Prince that put to death
So many thousand subiects seuerall waies,
As did great Tyrant *Mahumet* amaze.

24

In the last ranke of these she show'd me more,
Three cruell Princes foule with Patricide:
A *Turke*, a (misnam'd) *Christian*, and a *Moore*.
The first, most cruell (20) *Selim*, full of pride,
Who in a cup his ag'd Sires death did hide:
Friends, Brothers, Nephews kild, and th'whole world (fired,
Like *Phaeton*; and last by fire expired.

25

The second (21) *Adolphe*, Duke of *Guelders* hight,
Who from his seate his aged Parent drew,
And him imprison'd in most lothsome plight,
Thinking to tirehim out by meanes mis due,
Whom into like extreames Heauen iustly threw:
And as from's Sire hee banisht pace and rest,
So he a captiue liu'd and dyde distrest.

26. The

26

The third of these was (22) *Amidas*, the Prince
Of *Tronis*, who against his Sire did rise,
Tho being chiefly trusted for defence,
During his absence, gainst his enemies:
Absent he takes his Crowne, present his Eyes.
But as his Regall Sire he rob'd of sight,
Iust Heauen by sicknesse did himselfe benight.

27

After all these she shew'd me other three,
Of whom the first an English habit wore:
Wan were his Cheekes, blacke Locks, a downe cast eie,
And *Camels* backe; his name I sought her sore
To know, but she denyde, bad aske no more.
A thousand slaues there followed after him
With bloody bowles, where heads and hearts did swim

28

Next after whom a warlike *Gaule* there came,
Which in his hand a bloody brand did waue:
The robes he wore were scarlet dyde in graine,
And he himselfe like colour seemd to haue,
Who in so many millions blood did laue.
And as he wet all France with bloody showres,
So heauen at length his blood from each part powres

29

The third and last of all, whose native ill
And vice transcends the vice of all the rest,
As farre as *Atlas* doth the humblest Hill,
Or *Sylons* carry Towre, *Galwayes* small beast:
With whom worst Kings compar'd, seeme good and blest;
The (23) *Russian* Tyrant, *Russia's* shame, whose breath
Did wither all things, in whose name was death.

30. His

30

His pleasures were not like to other mens;
Sweete sounds the sternest hearts sad'st soules reioyee:
But Musick neuer pleasde his hellish sense.
He neuer laught but at some dying voyce;
Teares, sighs, sobs, grones to him were heauenly ioyes,
Who very seldome rellisht well his meate,
But when with blood and death he season'd it.

31

If any rauisht virgin did lament,
Or honoured Lady forc't vnto his will,
Or seem'd their friends or parents discontent,
Toth' stewes they went; or (not content to kill)
He hung them ore their parents table, till
Their friends (with their dead sauour welnigh slaine)
By teares and bribes got leaue to burie them.

32

When people from the Temples vsde to come,
He vsde to loose his *Beares* at them in sport,
Delighting much to see them scale the throng;
With which bad pastime many perisht for't,
No mercy did his anger ere consort,
Which buried Kindreds; but, encrestt to rage,
Entomb'd whole Cities, sparing sex nor age.

33

His ministers of mirth, his dearest friends,
His Wiues, his Whores, his Children were not sure;
The most of these he brought t'vntimely ends;
The instruments euen of his lusts impure;
The Hangmen from this Hangman's not secure:
The *Beares* and *Tygers* in their owne Whelpes ioy,
He worse then they, his owne Sonne did destroy.

34

The wondrous writing on *Balthasars* wall
Seemes small, compar'd with what to him was sent,
To whom from Heauen a letter downe did fall
In Marble-writ, whose sculpture sure was ment
To him that liu'd, and dyde impenitent.
And as he fatall was while he had breath,
So did his stench in death giue others death.

2. *The Altar to* IGNORANCE *and* IDOLATRY.

35

These and their ceremonies scarce were past,
When in there came another hideous crew,
Which to the second Altar went in hast,
And on the same their seuerall Incense threw:
Most of them differing both in speech, in hue,
In face and habit, being seuerall Nations,
And some in new, and some in antick fashions.

36

Then here my kind Interpreter I praid
T'enstruct me of this second company:
Who kindly granted my request, and said,
All these brought Incense to Idolatry
From euery Coast and Region farre and nigh,
Both old and new. But since so many liue,
She meant of both but short accounts to giue.

37. She

37

She shewd me first vpon this Altar plac't,
The Idols worshipt by each generall Nation,
Whereby *Iehouahs* worship is defac't,
And Stocks and Stones cut after differing fashion,
Men, Beasts, Fish, Foule by vaine imagination
Are deified; yea, *Satan* visibly,
Not pleaide alone with types inuisibly.

38

She nam'd (24) th'*Egyptians*, leaders of the rest,
Seeking for *Isis* and *Osiris* lost,
And for their sacred *Bull* but late diffeast,
Lamenting sore, meaning to be at cost
With's Obsequies: for euen those things that most
Harm'd them, they worshipt; th'*Aspe*, the *Dragons* fell;
Both Birds and Beasts within their Phanes did dwell.

39

Th'*Ichneumon*, and the (25) *Crocodile* they fed,
And feeding, with great humblenes ador'd;
And *Beetles* (blinded *Beetles* they indeed,
That so the death of *Dogs* and *Cats* deplor'd)
Whose strange zeale that from (26) *Onions* aide implor'd)
Me thought now hauing found *Osiris* ran,
And sacrifiz'd thereto a (26) red hair'd man.

40

The *Romans* here sought out their rurall *Pan*,
Iouc, *Saturne*, *Hercules*, *Mars*, *Liber*, *Play*,
Mercury, and two-fronted *Ianus* then;
Pallas and *Iuno*, *Venus* and *Flora*,
With their blest Mother *Berecinthya*,
Chance, *Vesta*, *Victory*, and *Priapus*,
With thousands such, to number friuolus.

41

She showde me then th'old (27) *Ethiopians*
Which *Hammon* sought, and those oraculous trees;
(2) *Diana* then serued by th'*Ephesians*,
And *Eckrons*, (28) *Baal zebub*, God of Flies;
(29) *Sydonians*, buse with the mysteries
Of their deare *Sheepe* god, *Astert*: (30) *Tirians*
Bowing to *Apollo*; and to *Rimmonth* *Syrians*.

42

Then those ador'd the Sunne, the fond (31) *Phœnicians*,
Here in great numbers sought their loued (32) stone
(So much enricht, and serued by seuerall Nations)
Which was Piramedall form'd like a cone.
And here the men of (33) *Carras* made great mone
To *Luna*, to whose Temple those ouercome
By their curst wiues, with offrings vsde to run.

43

Next these came such whom amorous fires did moue
By paires to seeke the shades, and burbling streames,
And sacred beauties of the (34) *Daphneas* Groue
Where Cypresse boughes forbid th'ennamourd beames
Of glorious *Phœbus*, in his hottest gleames
To kisse their Mother-earth, or to discouer
The secret ioyes of any meleing louer,

44

Th' (35) *Persians* here ador'd their holy Fire:
The *Laodiceans* to *Minerua* paide
(According as her cruell Rites require)
Yeerely oblation of a spotlesse Maide.
Diuers there were likewise, that offerings laid
To *Dagon* th'*Syrens* of the *Phylistines*.
But here from these she past to neerer times.

45. And

45

And shew'd me first the vaine (36) *Tartarians*,
Offering vnto their felten Deitie
Mares-milke and Flesh, Next them the (37) *Chynians*,
And (5) *Iapons*, people of great policie,
Yet in Religion full of vanitie,
And who (as'ts easiest alway to doe euill
Through Ignorance) giue worship to the Deuill.

46

Next these came (38) *Peguans* as wise as they,
That Incense't Idoll-Deuils of strange shape;
As doth *Cambaia* to, and *Bengala*.
The (39) *Calambarians* here sought out their *Ape*,
And those of *Cathyne*, and along to th' *Cape*
Comorin, of *Marsinga*, *Callicut*,
That bow to an *Aper* Tooth, and doe worship to't.

47

Then shewd she diuers did Idolatrize:
Toth, Sunne and Moone, the *Moores* of *Angola*,
And *Congo*; some to Serpents, some to Trees,
Canibals of *Angitebi*, *Zanfara*.
Then show'd she me the Witches of *Medra*,
Which worshipe Deuils, and doe offer them
Lou'd sacrifice of humain bodies slaine.

48

She past not byth' tawny (40) *Tenuistitans*,
That millions to their *Vitzliputzly* slew:
Seconded by th'as fond *Peruuians*,
Who did their *Pirachocha* all bedew
With blood of slaughtred men. But let me view
Brasilians seruing *Aiouan* and's (41) *Maracca*:
Virginians offering theirs Blood and Tobacca.

49

The next that vnto me she did display,
Of *Turkie* pilgrims seemd a *Carvvan*,
Passing the Deserts of *Arabia*,
Who seemd as if to *Mecca* now they came.
Their Prophets graue (andth' house of *Abrahan*)
These at this Altar sought mongst other things
His Tombe thereon to pay their offerings.

50

Next these came some that brought a world of trash,
Beads, Relics, holy Crucifixes, Coffers,
Gold, Iewels, siluer and pure Cipriun brasse,
Vowes, Prayers, Teares, to wood and stone, vaine offers
To gods that cannot helpe, the wrongs wormes proffers:
A dull conceit that senceleffe things adores,
More rosse then theirs that active sprights implores.

51

After all these I fortun'd to espie
An Idoll mongst the rest of searefull formes,
Like humain face it had, but ne'er an eie,
To see; vpon the brow a mighty horne,
Elephants eares, yet vse did none returne:
An eare-wide mouth, with *Boare*-like fangs beset,
Andth' *Purples* tongue, as sharpe as needles whet.

52

A *Ianus* face it had, a morions hew,
Two wings, and many coloured plumes she wore,
The vpper parts did Giants members shaw,
And armes, whose fingers *Griffons* tallenes bore,
But *Pygmies* leggs it had, so small therefore,
That much adoe they had to make it stand,
For still it tumbled downe on euery hand.

53. Those

53

Those that did worship this, brought waters sweete,
Thinking to wash it faire: but all in vaine,
In vaine they strove to make their *Ethiope* white,
Pure waters were polluted by the same;
I crau'd my Faire to let me know their name:
But she vnwilling was to grant me this,
Onely she calld their Idoll (4) *Dokesis*.

(4) *Dokesis, Opinio.*

54

All these past on, amongst them diuers were
Whom I had seene, and diuers other to
I neuer knew; whom this my Virgin-faire
For breuitie omitted me to show;
But all with humble reuerence did goe
Toth' second Altar, and did lowly lowre,
While they thereon did their libations powre.

3. *The Altar of* AVARICE *and* OPRESSION.

55

Which done, they straight-way vanisht out of sight,
And the third ranck appear'd of Suppliants then;
All which were such whom Gold did most delight,
And gaine atchieu'd byth' harmes of other men.
She show'd me diuers Princes mixt with them,
Altho for breuitie she onely nam'd
Some few, whom this base vulgar vice distayn'd.

55

She show'd me *Pharoe* and's extorted wealth,
Extracted from the poore oppressed *Iew*:
And *Lydian Crœsus* with his loued pelfe:
(a) And *Ptolomy* whom *Cypresse* sometime knew;
Then the (42) *Sicilian* Tyrants did she shew,
And th' (43) *Neapolitane* of later time,
That causde his subiects for to keepe his Swine.

57

And after them she let me next behold
A stately traine of petty Princes then,
And Lordings faire attir'd in Silke and Gold,
Which saue their Robes did *Polish* fashion seeme;
I should haue sworne I most of them had seene:
But I confesse that I no such doe know,
And this confession to mine errours owe.

58

With stately pace me thought these *Polish* Peeres
And fierce regard, went vp to sacrifize
Chargers of Sweat, and pearly Peasants Teares,
(So oft transformed by Magick Auarice
Into those orient ones of smaller price)
They offerd shewes of Barke and Ackorne bread,
And sculles of men, which hard hearts famished.

59

A thousand Lawyers here did sacrifize,
Who offerd vp Demurres, and long delayes,
Barres, Stops, Iniunctions, References,
And Prohibitions, that the cause betraies
Of the poore Client, and the Kernell layes
At their owne doores, restoring these the shell,
Of whom had *Tophet* th'ill, the world were well.

90. She

60

She showde me then another gowned crew,
And Cipresse Garlands did their browes impale;
They seem'd like mourners by their sable hew,
Yet massie chests they seem'd to tug and hale;
Vpon their shoulders bore they bills of sale,
Morgages, Nouerines, rich Iewels, Stones;
But all their offerings were of dead mens bones.

4. The Altar to LVST and LVXVRIE.

61

To the last Altar then (whereon were plac'd
To *Bacchus* and to *Venus* Deities,
Two Images, with curious cunning grac't)
Came the fourth ranck thereto to sacrifize,
Which did with Songs and Musick iouialize,
And rosie Chaplets did their haites entwine,
Their colours youthfull weare, White, Red & Greene.

62

There *Babilonian Semiramis*
She shewed me, and that lustfull *Pasiphe*,
The wife of *Agamemnon* did not missе;
Nor youthfull *Paris*, and faire *Hellena*;
Nor *Troyalus*, and wanton *Cressida*,
Pirithous, *Leyse*, *Flora*, and *Mamillus*
She show'd, and *Lamye*, and *Demetrius*.

63. *Pompeia*

63

Pompeia there she show'd, and *Clodius*;
She show'd me (44) *Sylvius* and *Messalone*.
Then *Cleopatra* and *Antonius*,
And many others of much later time,
And nearer home; all which to *Venus* shrine,
Besides Sighes, Sonnets, Teares, and *Lybian* Gold,
Offered a Milke-white *Goat*, twice eight yeares old.

64

She noted then (45) three singled from the rest,
Whose countenance show'd their sad soules discontent;
Louers they seem'd; yet seem'd their minds possest
With deeper woes, then *Cupids* languishment:
These three from three pure soules those jewels rent;
Which gain'd, with losse of lives they did repay,
And Crownes, which here on *Venus* shrine they lay.

65

Ten thousand more there were, whose stories she
For breuitie abridged; yet three or foure
She noted, patternes of strange Luxurie,
Persians and *Chaldeans*, but past ore
All of them, saue *Balthasar*, who did powre
Full Chalices to *Bacchus* holy Flame,
As earst he did amongst his cups being slaine.

66

There named she *Geta* th'Emperor, whose meat
After no common guise to's table came,
But ranckt by letters of the Alphabet.
There named she *Esope* the Tragedian,
Who offerd vp a dish vnseene till than,
All the sweete singing Birds that *Rome* did hold,
To grace his Feast, at dearest prises sold.

67. She

67

She left not out *Domitia Heracleor*,
Iouian, and *Septimius Seuerus*,
Who dyde with drinking, both were not forgot;
Not yet that Sorcerer *Tiberius*:
All which to *Bacchus* most imperious
Did offer Flaggons, and with wreathes of Vine,
Adorn'd the Temples of his honoured shrine.

68

The (a) Priest of *Phœbus* then she show'd me there,
All naked, in his chariot drawne along,
By naked women (as he did appeare
Sometime in *Rome* amidst the lustfull throng)
Where *Ganymeds* and *Syrens* sweetely sung)
And a rare dish of minst meate offred
Of *Peahens* tongues, and *Cocks*-combs finely fired.

(a) *Heliogabalus.*

69

She show'd me then the Emperour *Maximinus*,
A *Thracian* Shepheard by originall,
Who did by all the staires of Fortune climbe
Vnto the throne and seate Imperiall.)
(But as he raisde him, so he wrought his fall)
A full cram'd Glutton so ore fed with cheare,
That two strong men were plac't his paunch to beare.

70

Diuers there were of later times, that seem'd
Amongst the rest; she noted onely two,
The first, at first, great *Maximinus* I deem'd;
But better viewd by's picture, streight I know;
He softly pac't, but sore did puffe and blow;
He dranke to *Bacchus*, and with all his heart
Presented *Venus* with his secret part.

71

Next him came *Mulcasses*, that perfum'd
His dishes with so rare and costly Sweetes,
That one three little birds there were consum'd
An hundreth Crownes. Next these came diuers Knights
And Princely Dames assisting at these Rites,
And millions of each ranke, whose stories she
Cut off, through th'entrance of new companie.

72

Much was I moued with what I earst had seene,
My heart it vented sighes, mine eyes rained teares,
Recording things which so long past had been;
But now alas renewed my griefes and feares,
Seeing a world of Clergie-men by th'eares,
Striuing and struggling who should first begin
To kill the greatest Hecatombs to sinne.

73

Foule worke they made, and many a bloodie streame
Forth from their broken heads did trickle downe:
Sore rugged they at a triple Diademe,
And for the same was many a cloven crowne,
Their Croysiers cracke, and Miters ouerthrowne;
Such stirre there was, as any man might well
Thinke onely bred in *Babylon* or Hell.

74

In most disordred sort along they went,
Amongst themselues each striuing first to be.
With single sacrifizes not content,
Each of them did to every Altar flie
With equall zeale, and like Humilitie;
Out-stripping farre (if all she told me true)
The vildest Pagans either old or new.

75. Then

75

Then quoth my Faire, Conuert then thine eyes, and find
In these the compleate ill of all the rest,
And vice accomplisht in so high a kind,
That *Nero* here would Cruelties detest,
Maximine thinke his Auarice were blest,
Mad *Antoninne* would Luxurie deride,
Messalme would hate lust, *Poppea* pride.

76

Loe first comes he that drew the putrid Corse
Of 's predecessor from his Marble Vrne,
And in a Synode (voyde of all remorse)
First, plac't him in Saint *Peters* Chaire in scorne,
Did him with Robes pontificall adorne;
Degrades him; then from's hands three fingers cuts:
Lastly, with's corpse pure *Tyburs* waues polutes.
Platina, *de formoso, in vita* Stephani *sexti.*

Hee that desires satisfaction for these ensuing Stories, may be truly enformed of their truth from these Authors; Platina de vitis pontificum, Onuphrius, Petrarche, Guiccardine, *eminent men in their times, and all employed in great places vnder Popes.*

77

Then *Iohn* the twelfth, a monster vile behold,
To hunting more adicted then to prayer
(When tend it for venerian tilts he could:)
The *Lateran* he made a brothell faire;
Saint *Peters* golden Challices the ware.
He, Healths to *Pluto* drunke; and for his paine,
By him i'th' act of lust impure was slaine.

78

I would not load thy memorie too sore,
(Quoth she) mongst many will I name but two
Damd Sorcerers, that Leagues accursed swore,
And did in woods and secret places bow,
And sacrifice th'infernall powres vnto,
Contracting, most deare bargains, to obtaine
A short, disquiet, aye repented raigne.

79

The first loe there is (a) *Siluester* by name,
Whose bargaine was, that he on earth should stay
So long, till to *Ierusalem* he came,
A further iourney then he meant to stray.
But going to the Church, so call'd, to pray,
His Feinds appeares: the Churches name he craues:
Which knowne, he droopes dies. Thus false Feinds (deceiues,

(a) Platina *speakes of this to the full*, in vita *Siluestri* secundi.

80

That other *Benedict* the ninth we call,
So farre indeed from what his name imports,
That to obtaine the cursed *Roman* Pall,
And that with women he might freely sport,
Sealed couenants written with his owne blood for't.
And whilest he once his wicked homage made,
His Master kild him, and his owne debts paid.

81

There goes another no lesse liberall,
Another *Benedict*, a blessed one:
Of Priestly gifts and grace spiritiall,
A man of equall note with those best knowne,
Who rauisht Nuns and Virgins, pitied none:
A damned Atheist blind with lust and pride,
The soule to be immortall he denide.

62. That

82

That *Hildebrand* loe here, that Hellish brand,
The sower of sedition, murther, strife,
Before whose Gate an Emperour did stand
Barefoote three dayes, attending with his wife;
Yet still he sought to rid him of his life;
Not pleasde, altho his Crowne vpon his knee
He offerd him, with base sertuilitie.

83

Then show'd she him that did Pope *Iohn* benight,
Imprisond, and in prison causde him pine.
Then he that crown'd the Emperour with his feete,
That dogged incælestiall *Celestine*.
Then *Alexander* Pope, farre lesse diuine
Then Pagan *Alexander*, *Persia's* god,
Who vnder's feete Great Cæsars neuer trod.

84

Next these, a Wretch that murtherd two Popes goes,
Calixtus then that *Gregorie* displac't,
Making him passe in manner dolerous
Through *Rome*, where earst he had been highly grac't;
Vpon a Cammell leane, and badly pac't,
Trapt with raw *Goats* hides, then to prisne confind him,
Where with Petre an chartie he pyn'd him.

85

Loe *Balthasar* that *Balthasar* excell'd,
Poysoning his Predecessor, to acquire
Saint *Peters* Chaire; whoth'holy Relicks sell'd,
To feed the fewell of his Paphian fire;
For rapes of Nunnes, and sortie vertues higher,
And Atheisme, was at *Constance* last deposde,
And in strong *Manheyms* walles he dyde enclosde.

86. Next

86

Next him obserue *Aeneas Siluius*,
That made old *Rome* a new stage of delights;
Learned, but subtill and luxurious.
Next whom comes (a) *Peter Barbo* into sight,
Whose soule liu'd here in a Cimmerian night.
And (tho his rich stones dimd the Moone) dy'd poore,
Consuming all on's Bastard and his Whore.

(a) *This* Peter Barbo *was so great an enemy of learning, and so great a louer of Ignorance; that he did vsually vpbraide the learned with the name of Hereticks; and strictly prohibited any to name the word Accademy; and forbad the* Romans *to suffer their children to be taught any further, then to write and reade. out of* Platina *and others; cited by that excellent* Duplessis.

87

There others goe, whom lust and beautie hent
To highest place. Then (b) *Sixtus* loe (quoth she)
That Brothels built t'encrease Saint *Peters* rent,
And with his friends dispenc't for Sodomie
Three moneths the yeere, *Iune, August, Iuly*:
And he that sometime did (c) *Auignion* feast
Most prodigally, yet but one dish dre't.

(b) *Agrippa* de vanitate scientiarum, cap. 64. de lenonio.

(c) *This was one whose name the Author for some respect conceales, who feasted all the Nobility of* Auignion *with one dish, and this it was: In the belly of an* Oxe *was placed the body of a* Deare, *in whose body again was placed by most curious Geometrick skill, all sorts of most dainty Fowle, mouing by deuises and Engins seuerall waies in such sort, that they might bee iust rosted with the Beefe, to the great admiration of the beholders.* Platina. lib de honesta voluptate.

88. Then

88

Then (1) *Borgia* behold well-nigh the last,
Whose auarice I doe not meane to touch,
(Slight vice for vertues oft-times here hath past)
But diuelish Artes and lust in him were such,
That to coniue with sonnes, he thought not much
In's daughters bed: so mixt he many a cup
Of death for's friends, and last himselfe did sup.

(1) *Guicciardine l. 6.* and *Machiauell de principe, cap 18.*

89

Then after these she let me see that *Iulius*,
That *Peters* Keyes in *Tyburs* waues did throw;
And *Pauls* keene Sword then tooke in hand most furious,
When he before *Mirandula* did go;
VVherewith he made whole streames of blood to flow.
Then *Leo* last, an Atheist worst of all
VVho did the Gospell but a Fable call.

90

These Clergie men brought vessels full of bloud,
And poisoned bowles, they offerd crueltie:
Then Teeth, Bones, Haire, old Reliques, rotten VVood,
And Idols more then *Nile* to Idolatrie.
To Auarice a world of soules. To Luxurie,
Delitious Cates, VVine, Silke and costly Steeres:
To *Venus* then, ten thousand little ones.

91

Here-with me thought the Altars fiercely blaz'd,
The flames then earst ascended much more high,
The smoke ten thousand pitchy turrets raisde,
And so transcended boue the Starry skie,
Piercing the nostrils of *Ioues* Maiestie:
VVhereat amazde, my haires vpright they run;
Mine eyes grew dim, and tongue grew stiffe and dumb.

92

For straight me thought the earth began to quake,
The water murmurd, and the ayre did sigh,
The leany Groues seem'd sadder sounds to make
The *Oxen* groned, and *Horses* snorted high:
All rebels to their Masters, feeling nigh
This end of things; and all in heart request
Great God to right their wronges, and giue thē rest.

93

The Sun and Moone then streight me thought grew dim,
The Starres from heauen they fell, and lost their light;
And all the world seemd now returnd againe
To her first *Chaos*, and eternall night.
Then were my feares and hopes, in doubtfull fight,
When straight me thought this voice came frō abone;
Is this the fruit of Heauens long care and loue?

94

The *Earth* cries out, that man her gifts abuseth.
The *Sea* (whose bending backe he tyres for gaine)
That bloody streames he in her waues infuseth,
And doth corrupt her spawne with bodies slaine.
The *Aire* that it's pollutedh doth complaine.
The *Fire* cries out, he doth so oft enrage it,
That Cities melt, and Floods can not assuage it.

95

The *Towre-bearer*, and proud courageous beast
Crie out, he forceth them against their will,
T'assaile with armed sides, and barbest crest
The liues of men to murther and to kill.
The *Lions* rore, that earst were taught to fill
Themselues on Men; whom hunger only forceth
To feed on those, *Ioues* fatall brand endorceth.

96. The

96

The weeping *Woods* of haplesse *Arabye*,
The sweetes which for delight and health he fram'd,
Euen these complaine, and doe for vengeance cry,
Because so oft on Idoll shrines they sham'd,
And by his lusts impure haue been desam'd.
The powrefull *Hearbs*, which flying breath recall,
Made by themselues Deaths Agents in their fall.

97

The Beasts, Fowle, Fish and Fruit of various kind,
Ordain'd for health, for pleasure, and for vse,
The hidden treasures to the earth assign'd;
All these likewise doe witnesse his abuse,
With which he truth and iustice doth traduce;
With which he surfets, while his brethren pine,
And in his heart denies the powre diuine.

98

The Saints lament that Heaven he still reprocheth,
The Angels grieue at his ingratitude.
The Deuils cry out, that he on them encrocheth,
And now begins to teach them to be leaud:
Therefore *Iehouah* doth in Time conclude,
Since all's accomplishe, was decreed before,
The World shall end, and Time shall be no more.

99

Here-with the fires th'etheriall tracts retraines
The hidden sparkles, both in Wood and Stone,
The Sulphur lurking in earths secret veynes
Burst forth (me thought) and all conuend in one,
Men, Beasts, Trees, Houses for to feede vpon:
This fierie Sergeant in an houre did spoyle
Of many hundred yeares the painefull toile.

100

Then gaspt earths marble iawes; her hungry mouth
It opned wide, tho now no more to take,
But to restore the surfets of her youth:
Each Goale a free deliuerance to make;
The Sea restorde her Dead, each Streame and Lake,
And all the earth with new-borne limbs it trembled,
VVhile soules and bodies themselues re-assembled.

101

The Kings and Princes they did sore lament,
VVishing the earth would ope and swallow them.
The gallant Dames that lin'd incontinent,
For whose deare sakes so many earst was slaine,
VVith horror here consounded, and with shame;
They wayled, they wept, they wisht to change their state
VVith meanest slaues, or beasts they fed on late.

102

But all in vaine they wisht what cannot be;
The Trumpet sounds, and they must all appeare:
They see the angry Iudge sitting on high;
Beneath them Hell, the obiect of their teare:
No pleaders need they, neither witnesse here,
Three Bookes of *Conscience, Passion, Life* lies ope,
Then cease the good to feare, the bad to hope.

103

The sentence past, the blessed soules reioyce: (ming;
The wicked gnaslt their teeth, gainst Heauen blaspheme-
The Deuils howld, and made a fearefull noyse,
And all the poyson of their malice teeming
On wretched mortalls (hopelesse of redeeming)
In burning carts, & chaines towards Hell them hayld,
Frō whence, me thought, these words mine eares assaild.

104

Vox gehenna.

Oh curſed you, that whyleſt yee earſt had time,
No councels betterd, nor examples moued,
To keepe the ſtatutes, and the lawes diuine,
But ſtill your blinded ſence your banes approued;
Tho Chriſt for ſinners ſuffred whom he loued:
We but for one offence are hither driuen,
You're loſt for want of faith, whoſe ſins were giuen.

105

VVith flaming forkes therefore weele toſſe and turne yee,
In Stigian ſtreames to Chriſtall will we freeze yee;
In *Phlegeton* then will we thaw, then burne yee;
Our comfort is, we're ſure we cannot leeſe yee.
Death grazeth on yee, but he euer flies yee.
Here ſhall ye freeze with feare, & burne with anguiſh,
And pine with famine, and in darke fires languiſh.

106

You Tygers which did thirſt for bloody ſtreames,
And teares of others, here ſhall drinke your owne.
You Moles, whoſe eyes were dazde with Golden beames,
Yee ſhall haue ſtore, great meaſure ſhall be ſhowne,
With Ladles downe your throtes it ſhall be throwne.
You luſtfull Goats, that ioyd in amorous graces,
You ſhall be glutted here with our embraces.

107

You angry Doggs, here ſhall you fight your fill,
You rauenous Wolues, here ſhall ye eate your dung,
You enuious Dragons to, that dyde to kill,
That hated ſtill the good, the wiſe and ſtrong,
Your ſelues vnapt for any thing but wrong,
Here ſhall ye feed on Aſpecks; and your head
With Snakie treſſes ſhall be couerd.

108

Pœna sensus.

You Eyes that heretofore could not endure
To looke vpon the sores of *Lazarus*,
But highly feasted were with things impure,
With costly Pictures, and lasciuious,
With Gownes, with Gauds, with fashions rare and vicious,
With Maskes, with Shows; here shall ye nothing see
But Serpents, flying Fires, and vgly We.

109

You, you whose noses still so close were pent,
In passing by the poore and needy wight,
For whom from *Ganges* Odours rich were sent,
And nothing was thought costly, that was meet,
To couer Natures faults, or to delight.
You, you that Chimneys were for *Indian* smoke,
With pitchy Clouds and Brimstone shall yee choke.

110

You eares that earst were deafe vnto the poore,
Whom flatteries, or gaine, or charming sound
Of Musick only pleasde, you shall no more
Heare names of Honor, Grace, of Wit profound,
Valour or Beautie; here all things resound,
And eccho horror, grones of wretched Ghosts,
Othes, Blasphemies, and Yells of vs your Hosts.

111

You, you for whom the Virgins fingers spunne
The silkes of *Naples*, and proud *Genoa*,
For whom were brought soft Sables from the *Donne*,
And costly Ermines from *Rhezania*;
Who pin'd the poore that you might feast and play.
You, you whose curious touch no Downe could please,
Here burning beds of Iron is your ease.

112. You

112

You curious mouthes that nought but sweets could taste,
Whose great excesse did grutch the poore a share,
Which on your pannches millions earst did waste,
And had so many thousands still to care,
Onely to bring you dishes, strange and rare,
Here *Ostrich*-like shall swallow in your rage,
Toads, Steele, or Stones, your hungers to asswage.

113

Pœna damni,

Then damned soules, conceiue what you haue lost,
How faire a Citie, what a Mansion,
Prouided for yee at anothers cost;
Enricht with beauty and perfection,
Where thorny cares, disease, or want is none,
But all with glorie, and with wisdome shine,
Sustain'd and cherisht by that loue diuine.

114

On earth while earst you liu'd, you deemd the losse
Of Parents fauour was no little paine;
The losse of Kingdomes an exceeding crosse;
But most to loose the light, and to remaine
In dungeon darke: This losse doth all containe
The losse of God, whose boundlesse powre diuine
Doth not your plagues in times or tearmes confine.

115

Altho ye could like *Esau* melt to teares;
Restore like *Iudas* your accursed gaine;
Like *Ahab* mourne in sack-cloth (many yeares)
Altho you here could chatter like the *Crane*,
Send forth as shrill shrikes as the *Pelican*:
Tho ye could weepe whole Seas for euery sinne,
They're all but lost, no mercy can yee winn.

116

But here me thought I felt a sudden ioy
Run through my flesh, and wing my rauisht spright,
Feeling my selfe exempt from this anoy,
Full of cœlestiall thoughts, and rare delight,
Amongst the Quires of heauenly Singers sweete.
With which high ioyes, I thinke, my soule had scapt
From forth her prison, if I had not wakt.

(1) Herod *surnamed the* Great *(tho valiant, cruell) put to death* Mariamne *his wife (a woman both chaste and beautifull;) then his owne sons* Alexander *and* Aristobulus, *the children of* Bethlem, *his false sonne* Antipater, *the most of his friends: and lastly (lest he should want teares at his end) gaue order for the killing of a great number, shut vp in the* Hippodrome. Iosep. *Antiq.*

(2) Abimelech, *the base sonne of* Gedeon, *slew threescore and nine of his brethren to vsurpe.* Iosephus, pag. 117.

(3) Ptolomeus Philopater *slew father, mother, and wife.* Ptolomeus Phiscon *married his owne sister* Cleopatra, *sometime the wife of their brother, the King deceased, whom after he cast off, and married her Daughter, his Neece; and fearing the people should set vp his eldest sonne against him, he kills him. Whereupon they pull downe his images; which he, interpreting as done in fauour of his sister, kills also his sonne that he had by her, sending*

ding his hands and feete in a chest as a present to her the day of his birth. Iustine, lib. 38. Ptolomeus Ceraunos, *the brother of* Lisimachus *King of* Macedon, *hauing rescued Queene* Arsinoe, *his owne sister, from* Antigonus, *who slew her husband, and besieged her in the Citie* Cassandria, *affecting the Kingdome, made suit to his sister for marriage (hauing no other meanes to get the possession of her, and her children;) but his intentions being suspected by her, hee sweares by the Altars and the Gods, that he meant to make her son King. Ouercome, she yeelds, marries him, inuites him to her Citie; which he hauing seized, presently causes her children to be slaine, euen in the lap of their sorrowfull mother, and exiles her selfe.* Iustin. lib. 24.

(4) Numulesinthis *caused the parents feede vpon their children.* Valerius Maximus, lib. 9. cap. 2.

(5) Mithridates *slew seuentie thousand Roman Merchants in one day in time of peace.* Plutarch.

(6) Occhus, *called* Darius, *hauing bound himselfe by oath not to kill any of the conspiracie of the* Magi *by Sword, Poyson, Famine, or any force, deuised a more cruell way for them, and (as hee thought) without infringing his oath: he fills a*

great

great deepe roome with Ashes vp to the top, and ouer the same vpon a rafter places these men, giuing them good cheare, wherewith being brought into a dead sleepe, they fall into this pit-fall. Val. Max. Ctesias *(saith* Ochus*) vsed his brother* Secundianus *so: but this* Ochus *was long after* Darius, *the sonne of* Histaspis, *that suppresst the* Magi.

(7) Iugurth, *the sonne of* Masthanaball, *the base son of* Masinissa, *was brought vp by his Vncle* Micipsa, *the lawfull sonne of the said* Masinissa, *King of* Numidia, *who at his death made him co-heyre with his owne sons,* Adherball *and* Hiempsall, *hoping by that meanes to tie him by merit, which was already bound by Blood and Kindred, to be a stay and defendor of his children in their minoritie: but* Iugurth *more cruell then the very Lions (which acknowledge benefits) after his Vncles death kills* Hiempsal, *warres vpon* Adherball, *and at length makes him also away: but enioyes the Kingdome not long, the people of* Rome *punishing his great impieties both with losse of Kingdome and life.* Salust.

(8) Cambises *hauing sent* Prexaspes *(one of his dearest and most trustie Friends) from* Memphis *into* Persia, *to make away his brother* Smerdis. *At his returne againe, after the execution,*

demands

demands What they say, and What opinion they had of him in Persia. Prexaspes *replies; All Well, onely they thought hee loued Wine more then stood With his health. With these Words the Tyrant enraged, causes* Prexaspes *sonne to stand as a marke for him to shoote at, and at the first shot cloue his heart, as before he said he would doe) to teach* Prexaspes *(Who friendly admonisht him of his excesse) that hee Was not drunke. Whereupon* Crœsus *the Lidian admonishes him; hee offers to shoote at him to. He made Warre so long in* Ethiopia, *till his men through famine eate vp one another, tything themselues by lots. Another part of his Army sent to destroy the Temple of* Ammon *were all lost, and ouerwhelmed With Sand, none returning to bring newes What Mummey their fellowes made.* Herodotus *in his* Thalia. *page* 234, 235, *and* 236. Seneca *saith, hee caused all the peoples noses of* Syria *to be cut off.* l. de Ira. 3. c. 20

(9) Astiages *being premonisht in a dreame of the translation of his Kingdome to the* Persians, *by meanes of* Cyrus *his young Nephew, gaue command to* Herpagus, *one of his friends, to make away the Child. But* Herpagus *abhorring so great crueltie, vsed meanes to preserue him a long time secretly; til at last the King cõming to knowledge of his life & safty, euused* Herpagus *for neglecting his*

command

command, to eate the flesh of his owne sonne at a supper. Herodotus Clyo. *pag.* 84.

(11) Cæsar, Pompey, Alexander, Pirrhus, *Whose onely sinne of Ambition was the death of many millions, nothing being able to satisfie an insatible mind: one diggs for another World, another seekes it in the Desarts of* India: *all of them like Wilde and sauage beasts, enemies of humain society, being broke loose, run about killing and destroying others, till they loose themselues.*

(12) Caius *was said to be grieued, because in his time there fell no Earthquakes, Famines, nor Pestilences, to destroy the World. Hee wisht the people of* Rome *had but one head, that hee might strike it off at one blow.* Seneca de Ira.

(13) Nero *caused his Mother* Agrippina *to be put to death, having first attempted it diuers Waies in vaine.* Tacitus

(14) *These were the Persecutors of the Church:* Nero, Domitian, Marcus Anthonius Verus, Seuerus, Maximine, Decius, Valerian, Aurelian, Diocleſian, *and* Maximilian. Euſebius *and the Centuries.*

(15) *In* Legend. Aur. *it is said, that holy* Ignatius *being perswaded to renounce Christ, made answere, That he could not, his Name was written vpon his Heart. Whereupon the Tyrant cau-*

sed

sed him to be opened, and found the word IESVS *written therein in Golden Letters.*

(16) King Poppeyle *hauing slaine his two Vncles most cruelly, is persecuted of* Mice *and* Rats *by the hand of God, and hee and his Queene forc'd to flie into a Towre, situated in the Water: but thither they followed him, and at last deuoured him and her, no meanes being able to hinder Gods decree. These* Rats *seemd to come forth from the Tombes and very Graues of his dead Vnkles. This mans vsuall Oath was still, That if I doe such, or such a thing, may the* Rats *eate me: and so at length they did. The place is called* Rats-Tower *to this day. Hist.* Poloniæ.

(17) Amurath *sacrifized at one time sixe hundred Souldiers (that yeelded vpon faith and honest conditions) to the Ghost of his dead father.* Calcondillius in Hist. de Imperii Græci lapsu in Lerius.

(18) Mahumet *hauing won* Constantinople, *gaue himselfe to Feasts and Banquets; in which for greater pompe he put to cruell deaths the most of the* Grecian *Nobilitie: he cut off the head of* Irene, *his fairest and best beloued Parramour with his owne hand, as the onely remedie for his intemperate loue. There happened to him a strange warning for his crueltie: for hauing caused fiue hundred*

dred Captiues to bee slaine, and their bodies dismembred, and throwne about) there came an Oxe *rooting and lowing, and with his Hornes gathered together the pieces of a* Venecians *body there amongst the rest: which being told to* Mahumet, *he againe commands the same body to be dispersst. But the* Oxe *againe diligently seekes out the same pieces, and layes them together: wherewith* Mahumet *being much mooued, caused the dead to bee buried, and giues the* Oxe *an allowance during life.* Lerius *out of* Chalcondilus.

(19) Wladus, *Prince of* Moldauia, *had a great Vale in his Country full of Gibbets, Wheeles, and other engins, whereupon there hung thirtie or fortie thousand of his owne subiects put to death by him in three yeares: With which fearefull spectacle* Mahumet *the great Tyrant being amazed, became after more gentle, spying the greatnes of his owne faults in another, which he could not see before in himselfe.* Knowles.

(20) Selym, *the youngest of* Baiazets *sonnes, by the fauour of the Ianizaries aspired to the Empire, disceptred his old Father* Baiazet, *and caused him to be poysoned; slew his Brothers and Nephewes; put the most of his dearest Friends and Seruants to death: and lastly, after his victorie, in the East, and the conquest of* Egypt, *intending*

great

great warres against the Christians, is by the hand of God stricken with a Canker, or Wild-fire in his reynes that eate him vp. Paulus Iouius, tome 1. l. 14, *and* tome 2. l. 19.

(21) *This* Adolph *wearie of expecting his Fathers death, tooke the Dukedome from him, led him fiue Dutch mile barefoot in a cold night, and imprisoned him in a darke and deepe Dungeon eight moneths in most lamentable manner: but being at length compeld to bring him forth, and to giue an account thereof to the Duke of* Burgoyne, *he onely obiects, that his Father had been Duke* 44 *yeeres, therefore now high time for him to come to his Birth-right. The Duke of* Burgoyne *at last orders the young man (being his Kinsman) to stand as Duke, and onely one small Citie to remaine to his Father, with some sixe hundred Florences the yeere during life. But* Adolph *flatly refused to grant him this small exhibition, but would haue him exiled the Countrey; protesting, that rather then he would condiscend to those termes, he would throw his Father into a Well, and himselfe after. Soone after the Duke of* Burgoyne *takes him Prisoner, where hee was despightfully handled all his life, and his Father dying, disinherited him, making the Duke of* Burgoyne *his Heire; After whose death young* Adolph *is taken*

out of prison by the Gantboyse, and is slaine at the siege of Tourney. Phil. Comminees. l. 4. c. 1.

(22) Amidas *being left Gouernour of* Tunis *by his father* Muleasses (*Whilest he sought aide amongst the Christian Princes against* Barbarussa) *seizes the Kingdome for himselfe, and at his fathers returne puts out his eyes, to disable him for gouernment, and forceth him to end his dayes in miserie as a banisht man: he lost his owne eyes to with diseases, and enioyed his Kingdome not long.* Knowles.

(23) Iohn Basilides *late Emperour of* Russia *did infinitely exceed all the Tyrants and monsters of Nature that euer were. His rapines, his lusts, his murthers cannot bee numbred. It was vsuall with him for one mans offence to extirpe whole Families and Cities, and many times without any occasion. When the warres ceast, and that he wanted captiues to exercise himselfe vpon, then did he kill and massacre his Friends, his Lords, his Councellors, his Citizens; burning, hanging, drowning thousands of guiltlesse and innocent people. Hee would looke on and see his Guard deflowre thousands of his women Captiues, and then cut them in pieces. Embassadours were not safe with him; no more were his Friends and Companions: if any man won of him in play, he would fall into passion,*

and

and sometimes cut off their Noses and Eares. If for feare they suffered him to winne, then he would streight cause them to bee beaten as dull and sluggish Dolts. Now if any sought (by refusing to play) to auoyd these two extremes, those hee would greuously handle, and perchance put to death, as contemners of his Maiestie. Vpon some reprochfull speeches (giuen by an honest Matron) vnto one of his whores, he tooke a purpose to murther al the women of Muscho, *and had done it, before the instant request of his owne women. Of diuers Citties that he punished, he put all the inhabitants downe through certaine holes, made through the Ice, into the riuers, and so drowned them. The warnings he had from heauen were notable. Vpon a Christmas day, which was faire and cleare, came a sudden lightning from heauen, that burnt his stately Pallace of* Sloboda, *with much treasure and rich stuffe in the same. Soone after, neere the towne of* Nale, *there fell a strange thing; three men and three women going forth to gather sticks in the adioyning wood, late towards euening, there came this voyce into their eares (without any knowne Authour) Fly* Muschouians; *with which amazed, they would haue fled towards the Towne, when in the instant a mightie marble stone fell downe from the heauens (sent with a great clap*

of thunder) into the Snow, and seemed to be settled there in such manner, as if not throwne by violence, but placed there by an artificiall handsworke. In this Stone were written diuers lines in a strange and vnknowne character. The three men were slaine at the fall of the stone; the women with great amazement ran home, and shewed what had happened. The newes comes to Basilides; *hee repaires to the place, demands of the Metropolitan what the words did import: he in great perplexitie replies; he knowes not. Calling then certaine captiues (which had a great opinion of learning) he requires of them the exposition of this inscription: they fearing to be silent, told him, that these signes did pertaine to himselfe, and did concerne his People and Empire. Hereupon hee causes his Guard to breake the Stone all in pieces, and in stead of penitence goes home, and prepares for the* Polonian *warre. He died very lamentably of an Vlcer in his priuie parts, so lothsome and stinking, that the smell of it poysoned diuers. Hee had vpon his death-bed some trances, wherein it seemes hee had some taste of the infernall torments. His life and death are written at large by* Paulus Oderbornius, *a Germaine Diuine, in three Bookes, dedicate to* Henrie Iulius, *Duke of* Brunswick. *His body was not from the day of his death to be found*

in

Lostore learning he dar

in any place, but was supposed to be conueyed away by the Deuill, not content with his soule onely. Ibidem. *He liued in Quene* Elizabeths *time.*

(24) *The* Egyptians *did worship some things generally, as of beasts, their* Apis *or* Oxe, *the* Dog *the* Cat: *of Fowle, the* Hawke *and the* Ibis: *of Fish, the* Lepidotus *and the* Oxirinchus: *beside these, they had particular worships. They of* Arsinoe *to the* Crocodile. *They of the Citie of* Hercules *did worship the* Ichnewmon. *The* Cinopolitani *a* Dog. *The* Licopolitani *a Wolfe. The* Leontopolitani *a* Lion. *The* Mendesii *worshipt a* Goate. *The* Athribitæ *a blind* Mouse. *They of* Abidon *worshipt* Osiris (*whom* Herodotus *page the* 150, *calls* Bacchus. *They of* Hermonthis Iupiter, *and an* Oxe, *and* Orus, *which* Herodotus *calls* Apollo, *pag.* 199) *and others other things.* Strabo *Geography, lib.* 17. *The* Bubasti *honoured* Diana. *The Citizens of* Busiris, Isis (*which the* Greekes *call* Demeter, *that is* Ceres. *The City of* Say *worshipt* Minerua. *The* Helipolitanes *the* Sunne. *They of* Buris, Latona. *The* Papremians, Mars. Herodotus Enterpe, pag. 158.

(25) Strabo *saith, he saw a* Crocodile *in a Lake in the Shire of* Arsinoe, *neere to the Temple, vpon which the Priests tended with great religion and fed him, one holding open his chaps, and an*

ther powring in certaine Rost-meates and sweet Wine, and that having fild his belly, he retired streight into the Lake, till he were called againe by some new Guest, comming with new Oblations. Ex Strabone, lib. 17.

(26) Porrum & cepe nefas violare ac frangere morsu. et *Paulo* post.
Carnibus humanis vesci licet. *Iuuen.* Satyra 15. linea. 9.

(27) *This Deitie of* Iupiter Hammon *was worshipt in the likenesse of a* Ram. Herodotus Euterpe, pag. 151. *Here it was that* Alexander *was premonisht of his death, with the circumstances both of time, place, and the manner, as after they befell.* Quintus Curtius lib. 4. *and in* Alexanders *owne Epistle to* Arestotle, *and* Iust. l. 11. *It seemes their* Iupiter *was something mutable and humerous for his shape, as men are now adayes for their fashions: for* Herodotus *describeth him like a* Ram: *and* Quintus Curtius, lib. 4. *saith*; Id quod pro Deo colitur non eandem effigiem habebat quam vulgo diis accommodauerunt artifices. Sed, vmbilico maxime similis est habitus, smaragdo et iemmis coagmentatus.

(a) *Dianæ* templum Chersiphron fabricatus est. Sed cum Herostratus quidam id incendio consumpsisset, aliud prestantius construxe-

runt

runt mulierum ornamentis. *Strabo, Geogr. lib.* 14.

(28) Baalzebub *was worshipt in the likenesse of a* Flie. Purch.

(29) *The* Sydonians *worshipt* Iuno *in the likenesse of a* Sheepe.

(30) *Quintus* Curtius in oppugnatione. *Alexandri.*

(31) *The* Phœnicians *had a stately Temple dedicated to the* Sunne, *of which* Anthonine, *Emperour of* Rome, *was in his priuate fortunes the High Priest, and therefore surnamed* Heliogabalus, *or Priest of the* Sunne. Herodian, lib. 5.

(32) *This Temple had in it a stone, which had thereon the figure of the* Sunne. Ibid.

(33) *The men of* Carras *that onercame their wiues, vsed to sacrifice to god* Lunus *in the Temple of the* Moone: *but if their wiues had the better, they offered vnto* Luna *to appease her displeasure.* Herodian, lib. 3.

(34) *This place was some fiue mile from* Antioch, *a Grone of mightie Cypresses, ten miles in compasse, where stood the Temple and Oracle of* Apollo Daphneus. *Here* Iulian *the Apostate desiring answere, the Deuill would not speake, because the bones of* Babillus *the Martyr lay so neare him.* Socrates, lib. 3. cap. 16. *In this place*

of delight, and Paradise of prophane pleasure, the Antiochian *youths, and amorous Gallants vsed to pay their vowes to the Nimph* Daphne: *the burbling streames, calme Winds, and flowre-bespotted earth, conspiring with the opacitie and retiredness of the place, to make the Votaries of* Diana, *Worship* Daphne. Strabo. Geogr. pag. 510. lib. 15.

(35) *The* Persians *did principally honour the Fire, counting it a God: they Worshipt the* Sunne *and* Moone, Venus, *the Winds and the Water, into which it was not lawfull to spit, to pisse, or to cast any dead thing,* Strabo, lib. 15. Herodotus. lib. 1. pag. 90. lib. 3. pag. 226.

(36) *The* Tartarians *beyond* Volga, *that belong to the Great* Cham; *and the* Crym Tartars *which inhabit on this side* Volga (*which* Herodotus *calls* Scythia, *and them* Scythes;) *though these professe* Mahumet, *yet haue they in their houses Idols and Poppets of Felt, which they offer to.* Doctor Fletcher *and* W. de Rubruquis in Hacluyt.

(37) *The* Chynoys *haue Idols in their houses, and Images of the deuil with Serpentine locks, and as ill-fauoured lookes as he hath heare; a tripple Crowne vpon his head, great teeth standing out from his mouth, and an vgly face vpon his belly: him for feare they Worship, saying, that God is*

good,

good, and will doe no man harme. They paint the Deuill in their ships, and in any storme him they inuocate, sometime working by lots, sometime by writing, which way he neuer failes to answer them, as appeares in the Discourse of Chinay. *Chap.* 15. *where the* Spanish *Friers (to their no small terror) heard him talking to the* Chynois *in the same Ship.*

(8) *The* Iapons *haue a strange kind of shrift, the Deuill once a yeare playing the Confessor: hee puts his Penitent into a paire of Weigh-Scales, hung vp vpon a high Spire or Piremed, from whence if he confesse not truly, he breakes his neck.* Acosta. lib. 5. cap. 25.

(38) *The Deuill is highly worshipt in* Pegue, *to whom they erect a stately Altar, adorned with varietie of Flowres and Meates to see and feede him, that hee should not hurt them.* Hist. India. pag. 321.

(39) Cidambaran *is the Mother-Citie of these Pagan Rites. Herein the* Temple *of* Perimall *they worship an* Ape *called* Haynemant: *the tooth of this* Ape *was kept for a great relick in* Zeylan, *till the* Portugals, Ann. 1554, *ransacking the Iland, tooke this away amongst many better things.* Linschot *saith, the* Indian *Kings sent presently to the Vice-roy, and offered seuen hun-*

dred thousand Duckats for it: but he burnt it before their Embassadours eyes, and threw the ashes into the Sea. Notwithstanding, the Banian *of* Cambaia *perswaded the* Indian *Kings, that he by miracle had preserued it, hauing been inuisibly present, and that he had changed the said tooth, putting another very like it in stead thereof. So this was againe receiued as the true one, and beliued by their mopping deuotion.* Linsc. pag. 81. *The* Mallabars *are all extreame Idolaters to the Deuill, and haue all their Temples full of his pictures, and Idols most fearefull to behold. They haue a certaine Coyne called* Pagodes, *stamped with his Picture. They offer themselues to voluntarie death in honour of their Idols, thinking it meritorius so to perish.* Linsc. pag. 82. & 69.

(40) *The* Mexicans *or* Tenustitans *had in the midst of* Mexico, *a stately Temple, the stones of the walls all wrought in artificiall knots of Snakes (so like is that old Serpent still to himself.) Here they sacrifised to their Idoll Deuils men without number, taken in the Warres, whose flesh they did (after the ceremonies ended) make merry with. The* Spaniards *beheld from* Metazumaes *Palace seuenty of their owne men thus sacrifised, amongst whom, one after his heart was drawne out, cried aloude, Knights, they haue slaine me. Within the*

pene-

penetralls of this Temple, and as it were, their Sanctum Sanctorum, *the* Spaniards *found the walls dauba'd with humaine blood two inches thick. About the Courts of this Temple vpon certaine rankes of trees ran many rankes of poles from one to another, whereon their hung all the Scalpes of those which had been sacrifized. This Temple was consumed by fire from Heauen, which seemed to burst forth from the very walls and stones; so that no water could quench it.* Vitziliputzli *was their chiefe Idoll.* Ioseph. Acosta. l. 5. cap. 13. & 22. & lib. 7. cap. 23. *The* Peruuians *were no lesse cruell, sacrifizing children to their Idols, of whom* Verachocha *was chiefe.* Acosta. l. 5. cap. 19.

(41) *The* Maracca *is a kind of Gourd, the meate finely pickt out, then dryed and fild with Stones or Millet it makes a great noise, this is their Musicke they Dance by, this is their Oracle, from whence their* Aignan *(the Deuill) consults with them: to this they offer offerings of Meate. At certaine set times they vse to meet to performe their dancing ceremonies, in which they sing certaine Songs, and crie, Sabbath, Sabbath; lifting vp their hands on high like the Israelites, and as they were commanded.* Deuteronomie 12. 6, 7. *Yet for all this obseruance, their good Master the Deuill did vse to beate them,*

and

kill them by hundreds, when he thought his worship was neglected. The pictures of their Fights, Dances, Entertainements, Ceremonies, Burials, is with an ample Discourse thereon to be seene in Lerius *his Hist. of* Brasile, *to whom I commend those that desire to know their fashions; and to* Ieronimus Benzo, *his* Noua noui orbis Historia.

(a) Ptolomey *King of* Cypresse *hauing heapt vp great wealth by base meanes, ouercome by his Enemie, flies to the Sea, there intending to burie himselfe and his treasure together (in* Neptunes *watry, but inuiolable Sepulchers) hauing for that end bored all his ships through in the keele: but taking compassion that so much wealth should be lost, he alters his purpose, and carries back againe to land, the future reward of his owne destruction.* Valerius Maximus, lib. 9. cap. 5.

(42) Dennis, *the elder Tyrant of* Syracusa, *was a marueilous oppressor of his people; whom, when he had brought so low, that he could draw no more from them, he deuises (vpon a great Dearth that had continued by the space of two or three yeeres) to perswade the people to contribute towards the building of a new Temple to the Goddesse* Ceres, *to appease her displeasure, and for that end drawes all the Womens Chaines and iewels of the Countrie from them, which amounted to diuers millions,*

millions, and yet no Temple built for all that. After a while (the earth yeelding her due encrease, and the Women (after their wonted manner) desiring their accustomed adornments, but fearing least the old Fox should againe play them the like trick, they petitioned, that it might bee lawfull for them to weare their rings and iewels againe, as they had formerly done; which after some niceneſſe was granted them, vpon condition that euery one of them should first offer vp to the Goddesse Ceres, the price and value of such iewels as they intended to weare; the old Tyrant making by this one stratagem a double profit.

(43) Ferdinand King of Naples, that died at Charles the eight his entrance into Italy, compeld his subiects to feede his Swine. He would buy vp all the Oyle and Graine in the Countrie before it were ripe, and sell it againe very deare at vnreasonable prices. Whatsoeuer was faire and good in the Kingdome he would extort it by one meanes or other, and sold all things both Temporall and Ecclesiasticall to his best Chapmen. Hee sold the Bishoprick of Taranto for twelue thousand Duckats to a Iew for his son, Who he said was a Christian. He gaue Abbeys to Falkoners, with charge to keep him a certaine number of Hawkes at their owne charge. P. Cominees, l. 7. c. 11. Guicc. l. 1.

(44) This

(44) This Syleus was the most beautifull young Gentleman of all Rome, whom Massaline no lesse sollemnely, then publikely married, euen in the life of her Husband Claudius the Emperour, who being aduertised of her disorders, had scarcely the stomack to put them to death, if his seruants had not for his credit vrged the same. Tacitus Annales lib. 11. cap. 9. 10. 11.

(45) These three were Tarquine the proud, who lost his Kingdome (as Liuie relates) for the rape of Lucrece: And Roderick, last King of the Gothes in Spaine, who by occasion of the Rape of Countie Iulians daughter (which thereupon fled and brought in the Moores and Arabians) lost both his Kingdome and life, being ouerthrowne (notwithstanding his vnmatchable valour) in a Battaile of eight dayes long, Ann. 750. neere to Xeres, vpon the Riuer of Bedalack. Historie of Spaine: The third was Floris (fifth of that name) Prince of Holland, Zeland, and Frizeland. who imprisoned a Knight of his Court, one Gerard van Nelson, and cut off his brothers head: but being better enformed of the equitie of his cause, after a yeeres imprisonment, giues him liberty, with offers of diuers fauours, and a certaine cast-Concubine of his in marriage: which the Knight refusing with these speeches; That he was not so base to put his

Feete

Feete in his old ſhooes: and the Earle therewith offended, replied, But you ſhall. Which words the Knight forgetting, ſhortly after marries a faire Ladie. Whereupon (the Earle ſtill mindfull of his former displeaſure) tooke occaſion to ſend the Gentleman from home vpon an Embaſſage, and himſelfe in the meane time goes to the Knights houſe, and rauiſhes his Lady. Which the Knight vnderſtanding at his returne, in reuenge laid an ambuſh for the Earle, and ſlew him.

Hiſtorie of the Netherlands,

pag. 67.

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